BATMAN
No.29

JUNE...JULY
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BAT MAN

MORE WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES OF THE "WINNING TEAM" - BATMAN AND ROBIN!

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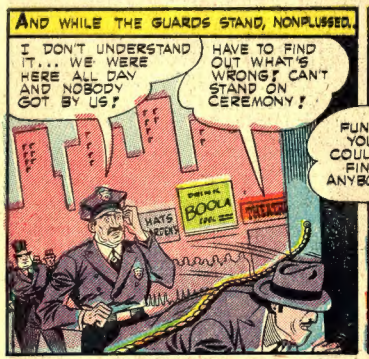
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
SOME MEN STRIVE TO BE FIRST IN COURAGE, IN LOYALTY, IN PATRIOTISM... OTHERS TO LEAD IN FAME AND REPUTATION... BUT ONLY A SUPREME EGOTIST WOULD MAKE A FETISH OF BEING FIRST FOR ITS OWN SAKE... AND ONLY A CLEVER EGOTIST WOULD SUCCEED! THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A MAN... FIRST IN PEACEFUL PURSUITS, FIRST IN CRIME- BUT CERTAINLY NOT FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN! AND WHEN HE PITS HIS CUNNING AGAINST THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND RECKLESS ROBIN, HE COMES OUT... WELL, READ FOR YOURSELF IN THIS TALE OF THE MAN WHO FOR A TIME WAS BATMAN'S...
"ENEMY NO.1"
THE FIRST NIGHT OF A NEW PLAY... AND ADAM FRANK, WELL KNOWN CHARACTER ABOUT TOWN, IS FIRST TO ENTER THE THEATRE...
FIRST ROW, MR. FRANK... FIRST SEAT OFF THE AISLE!
YES, IT'S MY FAVORITE SEAT!
ADAM FRANK... HOW APPROPRIATE. TWO FIRST NAMES... AND ADAM WAS THE FIRST MAN!

NEXT DAY... AS GROUND IS BROKEN FOR A NEW BUILDING...
THE FIRST SHOVELFUL OF DIRT WILL BE REMOVED BY MR. FRANK!
HE ALWAYS SUCCEEDS IN BEING FIRST!

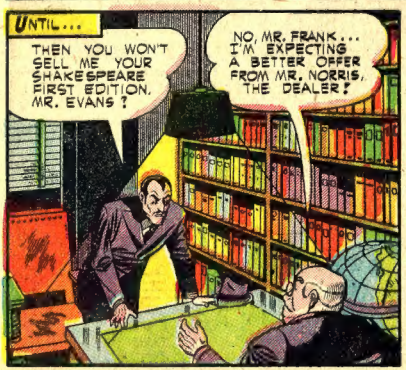
AND LATER...
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
SORRY, MR. FRANK, BUT YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK THIS TIME! THE HONOR OF ENTERING FIRST BELONGS TO THE MAYOR!
SUBWAY

AS THE MAYOR APPROACHES...
THERE'S SOME ONE ALREADY INSIDE... AND HE NEEDS HELP!
HELP
MAYOR


AND WHILE THE GUARDS STAND, NONPLUSSED,
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... WE WERE HERE ALL DAY AND NOBODY GOT BY US!
HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG! CAN'T STAND ON CEREMONY!
HATS CHECKED
BOOLA
THEATRE

AFTER A PRETENDED SEARCH...
YES, IT'S PUZZLING! BUT I WAS THE FIRST ONE IN AFTER ALL!
THEY DON'T REALIZE A LITTLE VENTRILOQUISM HELPED ME!
FUNNY YOU COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY!

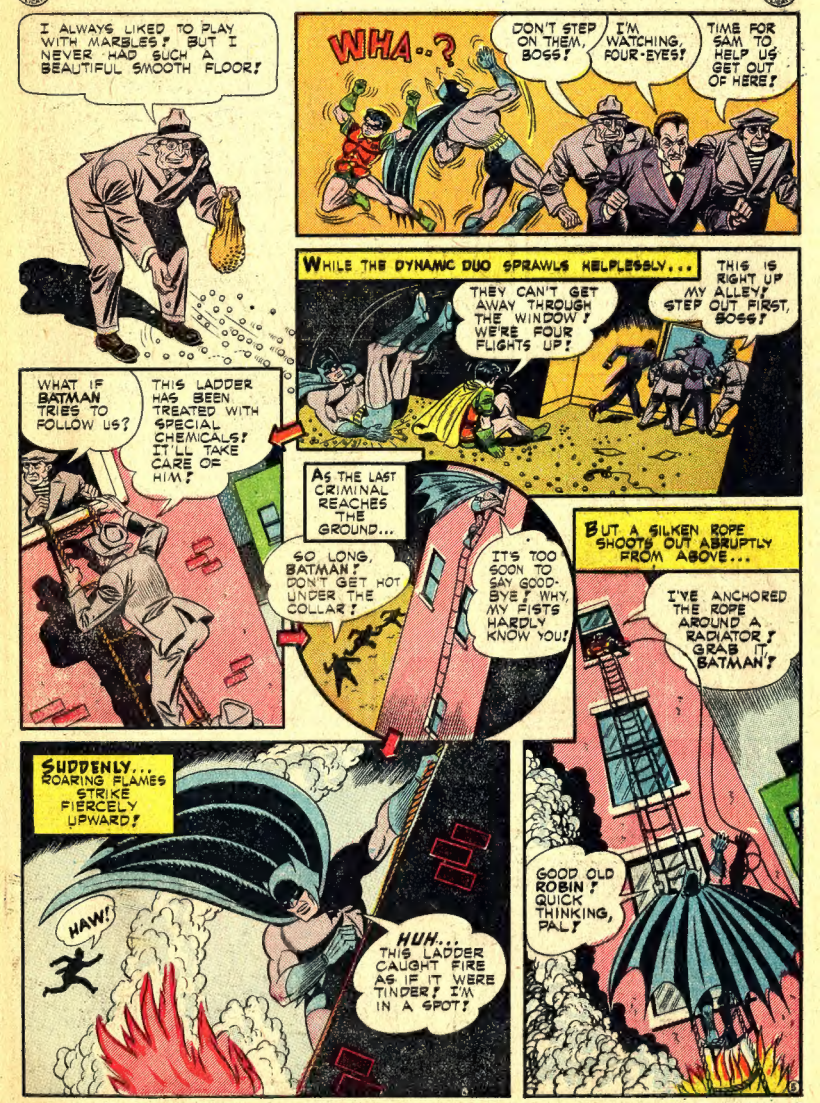
THUS, DAY AFTER DAY, ADAM FRANK SUCCEEDS IN HIS ODD HOBBY OF BEING FIRST...
FIRST MAN FIRST AGAIN AT TUNNEL OPENING


UNTIL...
THEN YOU WON'T SELL ME YOUR SHAKESPEARE FIRST EDITION, MR. EVANS?
NO, MR. FRANK... I'M EXPECTING A BETTER OFFER FROM MR. NORRIS, THE DEALER!

CURSE YOU, ALL YOU THINK OF IS MONEY! I'M GOING TO GET THAT SHAKESPEARE, OR...
YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME, MR. FRANK! DON'T TRY TO SEE ME ANYMORE... OR I'LL HAVE MY SERVANTS THROW YOU OUT!

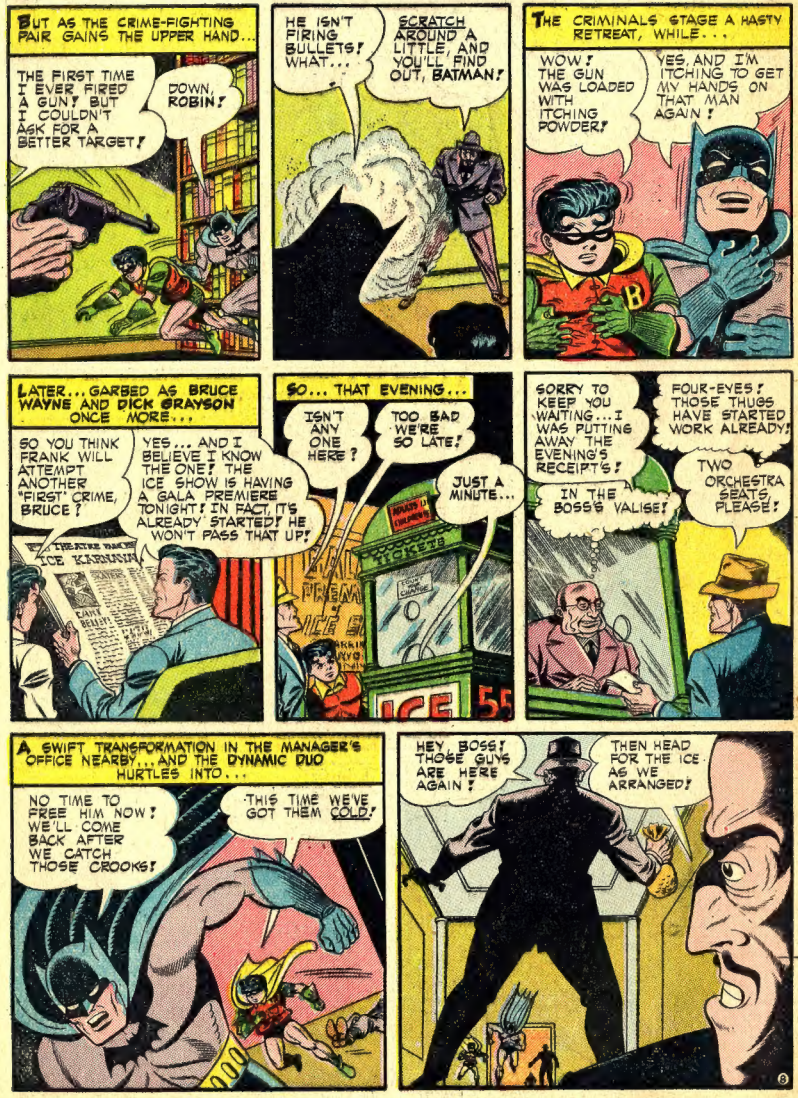
MY GETTING ANGRY RUINED EVERYTHING! NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET THAT BOOK... STEAL IT! AFTER ALL, WHY NOT? I'LL BE FIRST AGAIN! THE FIRST IN MY FAMILY TO BECOME A CRIMINAL!
AND SO... A NEW LIFE BEGINS FOR ADAM FRANK! AFTER WEEKS OF SEARCH, HE GATHERS A GANG...
YOU DON'T LOOK TO ME LIKE A CROOK!
THIS IS MY FIRST ASSOCIATION WITH CRIMINALS! BUT I'M PAYING YOU, AND YOU'LL TAKE MY ORDERS! FIRST, YOU'LL INTRODUCE YOURSELVES TO EACH OTHER...
I'M SECOND-STORY SAM!
I'M THREE-FINGERS TUTTLE!
AND I'M FOUR-EYES POGARTY!
HA, HA! EACH HAS A NUMBER... BUT ALWAYS REMEMBER, I'M FIRST! AND NOW... HERE ARE THE DIRECTIONS FOR OUR FIRST CRIME!
MUCH LATER... OUTSIDE THE TELEPHONE BUILDING DOWNTOWN...
WE'VE GRANTED YOUR REQUEST, MR. FRANK! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO SPEAK OVER THE NEW LINE TO SOUTH AMERICA!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
WE'RE TO WAIT HERE JUST IN CASE OF TROUBLE... BUT IT DON'T LOOK LIKE THERE'LL BE ANY! THE BOSS IS SMART!
WHILE THE CROWD OUTSIDE LISTENS EXPECTANTLY TO LOUD-SPEAKERS...
HELLO, SOUTH AMERICA, THIS IS GOTHAM CITY CALLING!
IT WORKS PERFECTLY!
HELLO, AMERICA...
THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...
EXCUSE ME... I'VE GOT SOME PRIVATE BUSINESS TO TRANSACT!
HELP
WHA
MEANWHILE, AT A NEARBY TELEPHONE BOOTH, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WAIT IMPATIENTLY FOR A LONG-DISTANCE CALL...
IT'S TAKING A LONG TIME TO GET THIS CALL THROUGH!
TOO BAD LINDA WENT ON A VACATION!

SUDDENLY...
HELP
HELP
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE AT THE TELEPHONE EXCHANGE!
AND A JOB FOR YOU!
A QUICK CHANGE TO FIGHTING COSTUME, A SPRINT THROUGH CITY STREETS, AND...
C'MON, ROBIN!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! THERE MUST BE TROUBLE... AND THE BOSS'LL NEED US!
COME ON BOYS!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET A CRACK AT BATMAN!
BUT AS THE THUGS REACH THE SCENE OF COMBAT...
FAST SERVICE... I'VE GOT THIS FELLOW'S NUMBER ALREADY!
OOOF
WHY, IT'S THE "FIRST" MAN... SWITCHING TO A NEW LINE! ADD A NEW ONE TO YOUR LIST... FIRST TIME YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY BATMAN!
OW W W
LONDON CUBA PARIS
OOOO
FRIGHTENED SWITCH-BOARD GIRLS WATCH A FAST AND FURIOUS BATTLE...
THIS WILL HELP YOU HEAR THE BIRDIES SING!
TRY A LONG-DISTANCE WIRE, CHUM!
I'M GLAD NOBODY EVER HITS A FELLOW WITH GLASSES! THINK I'LL PLAY A LITTLE GAME!
LONDON
PARIS MADRID HAVANA
LISBON
VIENNA


I ALWAYS LIKED TO PLAY WITH MARBLES! BUT I NEVER HAD SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SMOOTH FLOOR!
WHA...?
DON'T STEP ON THEM, BOSS!
I'M WATCHING, FOUR-EYES!
TIME FOR SAM TO HELP US GET OUT OF HERE!
WHILE THE DYNAMIC DUO SPRAWLS HELPLESSLY...
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY THROUGH THE WINDOW! WE'RE FOUR FLIGHTS UP!
THIS IS RIGHT UP MY ALLEY! STEP OUT FIRST, BOSS!
WHAT IF BATMAN TRIES TO FOLLOW US?
THIS LADDER HAS BEEN TREATED WITH SPECIAL CHEMICALS! IT'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
AS THE LAST CRIMINAL REACHES THE GROUND...
SO LONG, BATMAN! DON'T GET HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!
IT'S TOO SOON TO SAY GOOD-BYE! WHY, MY FISTS HARDLY KNOW YOU!
BUT A SILKEN ROPE SHOOTS OUT ABRUPTLY FROM ABOVE...
I'VE ANCHORED THE ROPE AROUND A RADIATOR! GRAB IT, BATMAN!
SUDDENLY... ROARING FLAMES STRIKE FIERCELY UPWARD!
HAW!
HUH... THIS LADDER CAUGHT FIRE AS IF IT WERE TINDER! I'M IN A SPOT!
GOOD OLD ROBIN! QUICK THINKING, PAL!

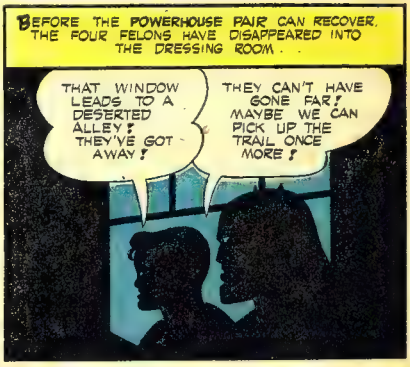
A LITHE SWING TO SAFETY, AND...
I WONDER WHAT THEY WANTED TO STEAL?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... THEY TOOK NOTHING OF ANY VALUE!
HMM... BUT THEY DID STEAL SOMETHING, EH?
YES... MERELY A FEW PAGES OF UNLISTED PHONE NUMBERS!
THEY BELONG TO PEOPLE MOSTLY WEALTHY WHO DON'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED BY STRANGERS CALLING UP! I'D LIKE TO SEE A COPY OF THOSE PAGES!
HUH?
KEEN EYES ROVE RAPIDLY OVER COLUMNS OF NAMES AND NUMBERS...
A. H. EVANS IS A WELL-KNOWN COLLECTOR OF FIRST EDITIONS! AND FRANK IS A DEALER IN FIRSTS...
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
PHONE
EVANS A.H.
MEANWHILE...
TENNYSON 4627? I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO MR. EVANS!
I WONDER HOW THE BATMAN GOT ON OUR TRAIL? MAYBE HE'S STILL ON IT!
WELL, IF HE SHOWS UP AGAIN... WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!
YES, MR. EVANS, THIS IS MR. NORRIS! I'VE FOUND A CLIENT WHO WILL PAY $100,000. FOR THAT SHAKESPEARE!
GOOD! BRING HIM OVER! I'LL ACCEPT THAT OFFER!
MOMENTS LATER...
MR. FOGARTY WOULD LIKE TO SEE IF THE BOOK IS IN GOOD CONDITION!
I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU, MR. FOGARTY! FOLLOW ME... IT'S IN MY SAFE!
THE BOSS IS EVEN GETTIN' HIM TO OPEN THE SAFE FOR US! WHAT A CINCH!
HERE IT IS!
IT'S IN GOOD CONDITION, ALL RIGHT...
BUT YOU WON'T BE!
AH, AT LAST IT'S MINE!
6

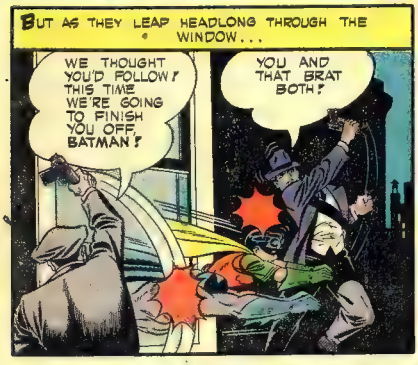
UNEXPECTEDLY...
BUT NOT FOR LONG, CHUM!
THOSE TWO AGAIN! WELL, WE'RE PREPARED FOR THEM THIS TIME!
PARDON MY GLOVE!
HUH
BOOM
HEY... YOU WOULDN'T HIT A GUY WITH GLASSES!
I WOULDN'T THINK OF SUCH A THING!
UGH
I'M ALWAYS VERY POLITE AND CONSIDERATE!
AND AS A STEEL ARM KEEPS BATMAN AT A DISTANCE, A HEAVY VOLUME SAILS THROUGH THE AIR...
OWW
YOU FELLOWS ARE PRETTY SMART. HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BOOK-LEARNING!
OOOHH
I GET THE IDEA, BATMAN! WE'LL MAKE THEM TURN OVER A NEW LEAF!
HOW STUDIOUS! HE'S GOT HIS NOSE BURIED IN THOSE PAGES!
I'LL BET IT'S THE FIRST EDITION IN HIS LIFE!

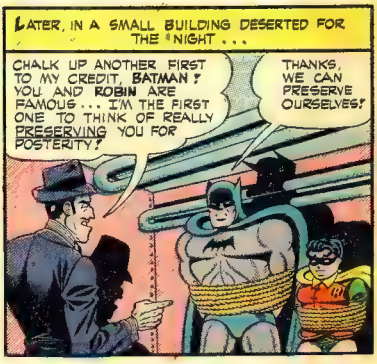

BUT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTING PAIR GAINS THE UPPER HAND...
THE FIRST TIME I EVER FIRED A GUN! BUT I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER TARGET!
DOWN, ROBIN!
HE ISN'T FIRING BULLETS! WHAT...
SCRATCH AROUND A LITTLE, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT, BATMAN!
THE CRIMINALS STAGE A HASTY RETREAT, WHILE...
WOW! THE GUN WAS LOADED WITH ITCHING POWDER!
YES, AND I'M ITCHING TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT MAN AGAIN!
LATER...GARBED AS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ONCE MORE...
SO YOU THINK FRANK WILL ATTEMPT ANOTHER "FIRST" CRIME, BRUCE?
YES... AND I BELIEVE I KNOW THE ONE! THE ICE SHOW IS HAVING A GALA PREMIERE TONIGHT! IN FACT, IT'S ALREADY STARTED! HE WON'T PASS THAT UP!
THEATRE WAKES ICE KARNIVAL
SO... THAT EVENING...
ISN'T ANY ONE HERE?
TOO BAD WE'RE SO LATE!
JUST A MINUTE...
TICKETS
ICE
5¢
SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING... I WAS PUTTING AWAY THE EVENING'S RECEIPTS!
IN THE BOSS'S VALISE!
FOUR-EYES! THOSE THUGS HAVE STARTED WORK ALREADY!
TWO ORCHESTRA SEATS, PLEASE!
A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE NEARBY... AND THE DYNAMIC DUO HURTLES INTO...
NO TIME TO FREE HIM NOW! WE'LL COME BACK AFTER WE CATCH THOSE CROOKS!
THIS TIME WE'VE GOT THEM COLD!
HEY BOSS! THOSE GUYS ARE HERE AGAIN!
THEN HEAD FOR THE ICE AS WE ARRANGED!

AT THE EDGE OF THE RINK...
THEY'RE STUCK IN THE CROWD, BOSS!
SURE... THAT GIVES US TIME TO PUT ON OUR SKATES!
AND AS THE TWO CAPED FIGURES PLUNGE FORWARD IN PURSUIT...
THERE THEY GO! AFTER THEM, ROBIN! WE'LL BORROW SKATES FROM THE PERFORMERS ON THE SIDE-LINES!
I'D LIKE TO DO A FIGURE-EIGHT WITH FOUR-EYES!
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE DRESSING ROOMS, BUT THE GIRLS ARE IN THEIR WAY! FASTER, ROBIN!
STEEL BLADES FLASH FURIOUSLY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SKILLFULLY WEAVE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE CRIMINALS...
YOU'RE FIRST AGAIN... FIRST TO GET HIT!
OOOFFFF!
WE'LL KEEP YOU ON ICE TILL THE COPS COME FOR YOU!
THEN...
IT'S TIME WE MADE A SPECTACLE OF FOUR-EYES!
THIS HOSE LEADS TO A HIDDEN THERMOS BOTTLE! THE HOT WATER WILL MELT THE ICE...

NOW TRY AND SKATE ON IT! HAPPY LANDING!
OOPS
THOSE CROOKS ARE SLIPPERIER THAN THIS ICE!

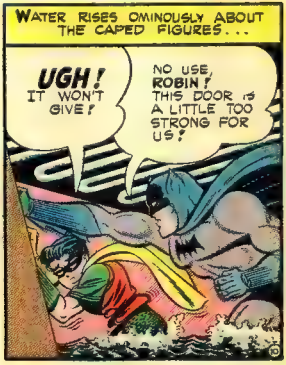

BEFORE THE POWERHOUSE PAIR CAN RECOVER, THE FOUR FELONS HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THE DRESSING ROOM . .
THAT WINDOW LEADS TO A DESERTED ALLEY! THEY'VE GOT AWAY!
THEY CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! MAYBE WE CAN PICK UP THE TRAIL ONCE MORE!

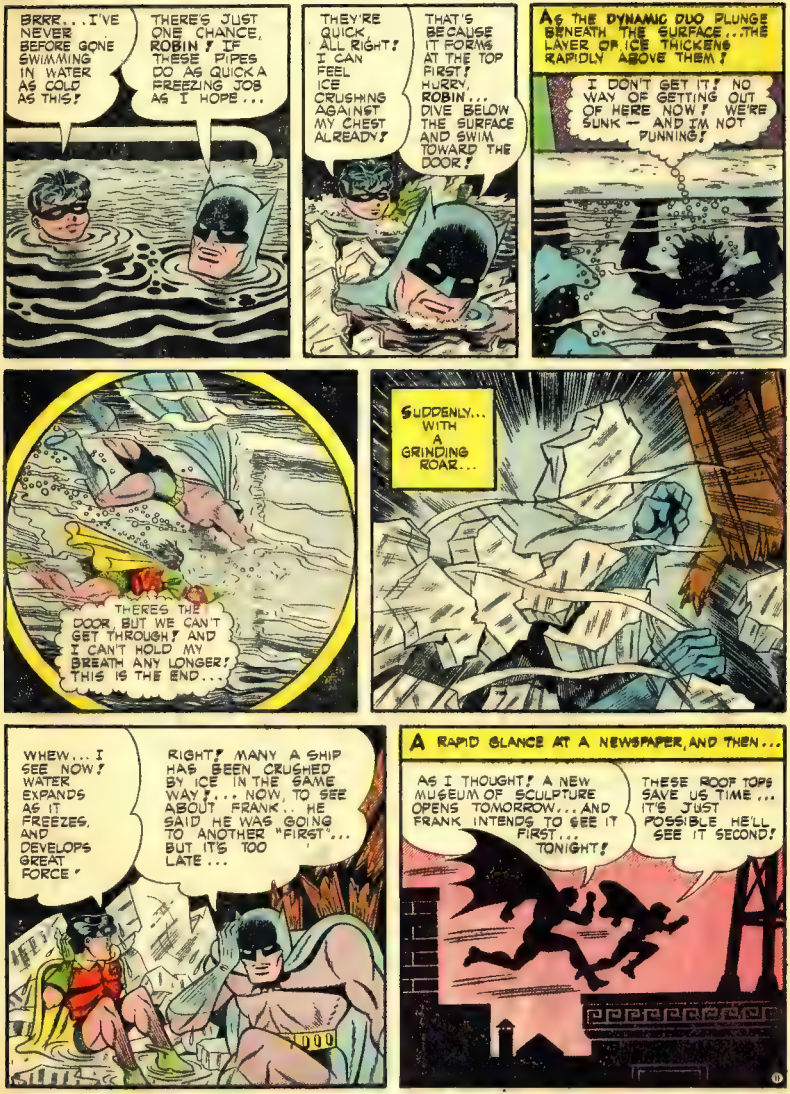

BUT AS THEY LEAP HEADLONG THROUGH THE WINDOW . . .
WE THOUGHT YOU'D FOLLOW! THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO FINISH YOU OFF, BATMAN!
YOU AND THAT BRAT BOTH!

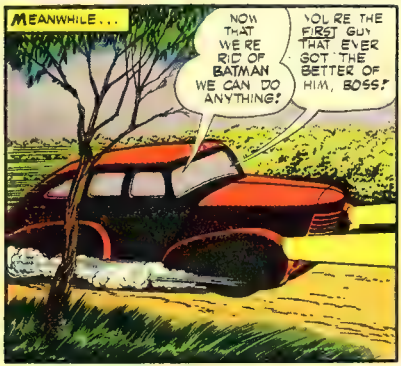

LATER, IN A SMALL BUILDING DESERTED FOR THE NIGHT . . .
CHALK UP ANOTHER FIRST TO MY CREDIT, BATMAN! YOU AND ROBIN ARE FAMOUS . . . I'M THE FIRST ONE TO THINK OF REALLY PRESERVING YOU FOR POSTERITY!
THANKS, WE CAN PRESERVE OURSELVES!

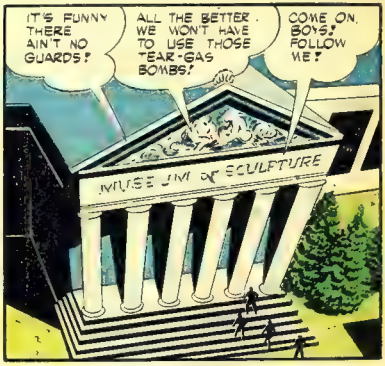
NOT THE WAY I INTEND TO DO IT! THIS BUILDING IS USED FOR QUICK-FREEZING FOODS! I'LL FILL IT WITH WATER . . . AND LET IT FREEZE YOU!

I'VE REMOVED YOUR ROPES SO YOU'LL LOOK MORE NATURAL WHEN YOU'RE FROZEN! GOOD-BYE, BATMAN! I'VE GOT ANOTHER FIRST TO VISIT TONIGHT!


WATER RISES OMINOUSLY ABOUT THE CAPED FIGURES . . .
UGH! IT WON'T GIVE!
NO USE, ROBIN! THIS DOOR IS A LITTLE TOO STRONG FOR US!


BRRR... I'VE NEVER BEFORE GONE SWIMMING IN WATER AS COLD AS THIS!
THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE, ROBIN! IF THESE PIPES DO AS QUICK A FREEZING JOB AS I HOPE...
THEY'RE QUICK ALL RIGHT! I CAN FEEL ICE CRUSHING AGAINST MY CHEST ALREADY!
THAT'S BECAUSE IT FORMS AT THE TOP FIRST! HURRY, ROBIN... DIVE BELOW THE SURFACE AND SWIM TOWARD THE DOOR!
AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PLUNGE BENEATH THE SURFACE...THE LAYER OF ICE THICKENS RAPIDLY ABOVE THEM!
I DON'T GET IT! NO WAY OF GETTING OUT OF HERE NOW! WE'RE SUNK — AND I'M NOT PUNNING!
THERE'S THE DOOR, BUT WE CAN'T GET THROUGH! AND I CAN'T HOLD MY BREATH ANY LONGER! THIS IS THE END...
SUDDENLY... WITH A GRINDING ROAR...
WHEW... I SEE NOW! WATER EXPANDS AS IT FREEZES, AND DEVELOPS GREAT FORCE!
RIGHT! MANY A SHIP HAS BEEN CRUSHED BY ICE IN THE SAME WAY!... NOW, TO SEE ABOUT FRANK.. HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO ANOTHER "FIRST"... BUT IT'S TOO LATE...
A RAPID GLANCE AT A NEWSPAPER, AND THEN...
AS I THOUGHT! A NEW MUSEUM OF SCULPTURE OPENS TOMORROW... AND FRANK INTENDS TO SEE IT FIRST... TONIGHT!
THESE ROOF TOPS SAVE US TIME... IT'S JUST POSSIBLE HE'LL SEE IT SECOND!

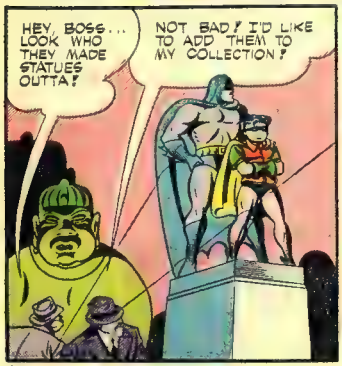

MEANWHILE...
NOW THAT WE'RE RID OF BATMAN WE CAN DO ANYTHING!
YOU'RE THE FIRST GUY THAT EVER GOT THE BETTER OF HIM, BOSS!

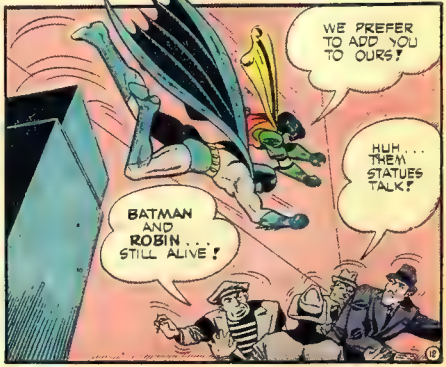

IT'S FUNNY THERE AIN'T NO GUARDS!
ALL THE BETTER. WE WON'T HAVE TO USE THOSE TEAR-GAS BOMBS!
COME ON, BOYS! FOLLOW ME!
MUSEE JIM OF SCULPTURE

I'LL HAVE THAT WINDOW OPEN IN A JIFFY! THIS'LL BE A CINCH!
NOT A COP IN SIGHT! WE'RE LUCKY!

WITHIN THE MUSEUM...
WE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT STUFF! IT'S TOO BIG!
I DON'T WANT THESE YOU FOOL!

THESE ARE ANTIQUES, FROM ANCIENT EGYPT! THEY'RE WORTH MORE THAN ALL THOSE BIG STATUES PUT TOGETHER!
I THINK I'LL GO IN FOR ART! IT PAYS!


HEY, BOSS... LOOK WHO THEY MADE STATUES OUTTA!
NOT BAD! I'D LIKE TO ADD THEM TO MY COLLECTION!


WE PREFER TO ADD YOU TO OURS!
HUH... THEM STATUES TALK!
BATMAN AND ROBIN... STILL ALIVE!

AHHHH
AND SOCKING... HARD!
HOLD ON TO YOUR SCALP... HERE WE GO AGAIN!
HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING TAKEN FOR A RIDE?
NO MORE ROAMIN' FOR YOU!
THIS IS THE EVE OF YOUR FINISH, ADAM!
UGH
MOMENTS LATER...
THEY DIDN'T REALIZE WHY THERE WERE NO GUARDS! ROBIN AND I GOT HERE FIRST!
WE WARNED THE GUARDS TO GET OUT OF THE WAY! WE DIDN'T WANT THEM TO GET HURT!
AS THE POLICE DEPART WITH THEIR CAPTIVES...
WELL, ROBIN, I THINK WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF THE MAN WHO WANTED TO BE FIRST!
YES, BATMAN, HE PLAYED SECOND FIDDLE TO YOU!
THE END.

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

DUEL WITH A MAN-EATING SHARK!
I HAVEN'T HAD A NIBBLE FOR AN HOUR. WISH WE'D HOOK ONTO SOMETHING.
I'D LIKE TO HOOK ONTO A FROSTY BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA!
HEY, QUICKIE -- PIPE THE YACHT!
WOW -- WHAT A TUB! AND LOOK WHAT'S ABOARD HER!
CHEESECAKE M.V.
HELP! HELP!
HOLY MOSES! SHE'S BEING FOLLOWED BY A FIN!
THAT FIN'LL FINISH HER IF WE DON'T GET THERE FIRST! IT'S A SHARK!
GET THE GIRL, QUICKIE. I'LL HANDLE THIS BABY!
THE BOYS ACT QUICKLY. "R.C." GRABS A FISH KNIFE, DIVES OVERBOARD AND SWIMS TOWARDS THE SHARK. QUICKIE HEADS FOR THE BANC-STRICKEN GIRL...
GET THAT GIRL AWAY FROM HERE QUICKIE!
WISH I WAS AWAY FROM HERE, DRINKING ROYAL CROWN COLA!
THE KILLER ATTACKS -- ROLLS OVER ON HIS BACK AND LUNGES FOR THE BOY. BUT "R.C." IS TOO QUICK FOR HIM. WITH A POWERFUL STROKE HE DARTS ABOVE THE DEADLY FISH AND PLUNGES THE KNIFE DEEP INTO HIS BELLY.
THAT TOOK REAL COURAGE, BOYS. HOW CAN I EVER REWARD YOU FOR SAVING MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE?
EASY, SIR -- JUST LET US HELP YOU FINISH THAT ROYAL CROWN COLA!
I'M STILL SHAKING!
THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA WILL RELAX YOU, MISS. IT'S A SWELL "QUICK-UP."
YOU'RE RIGHT, QUICKIE -- AND IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

COWBOY STAR DENNIS MOORE SAYS!

AND HOW! IT REALLY TASTES BEST!

Sharpshooting Dennis Moore has a dead eye when it comes to picking his favorite cola! He tried leading colas in paper cups, and picked Royal Crown Cola best tasting! "R C is a swell fresh start, too," says Dennis. Try it 2 full glasses in each bottle, 5¢

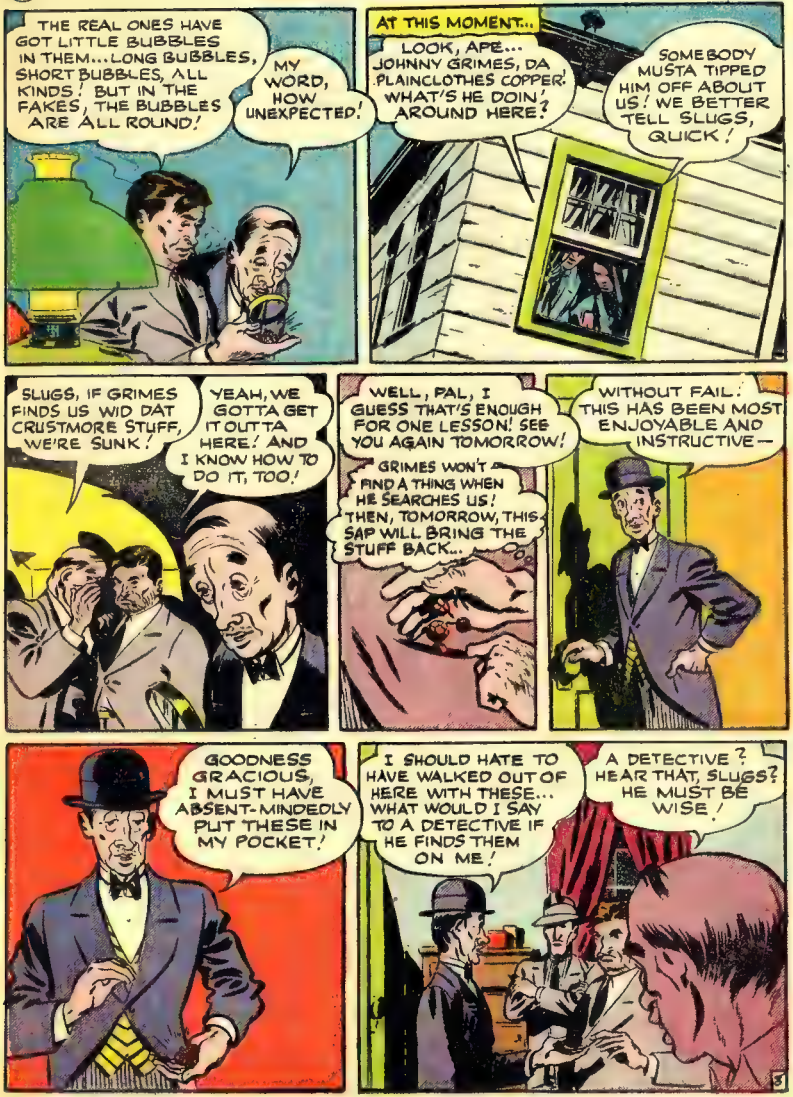
See Dennis Moore in "SONG OF THE RANGE" a Monogram picture

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by Taste-Test!

The Adventures of ALFRED
ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY, ALWAYS ALERT TO IMPROVE HIS ALREADY UNIQUE SKILL IN THE ART OF DETECTION, RECEIVES UNEXPECTED INSTRUCTION FROM HIS OWN PUPIL...
"THE BUTLER'S APPRENTICE!"
I THINK YOU'D BETTER WEAR YOUR STRIPED SUIT TODAY, SIR!
IN A QUIET RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT, SEVERAL BUSINESS MEN DISCUSS PROSPECTS...
SLUGS, DIS JERNT WE WANNA CRACK IS GONNA BE TOUGH! DA PLACE IS GUARDED SO WELL, DA ONLY CHANCE IS FER AN INSIDE JOB!
BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET INSIDE, APE? ALL THE SERVANTS HAVE BEEN THERE FOR YEARS... THEY DON'T NEED ANY NEW ONES!
THEY DON'T NOW... BUT DEY WILL AT DA END OF DA MONTH! I HOID DAT DA BUTLER'S QUITTIN'.
AND YOU THINK THAT ONE OF THE BOYS CAN GET THE JOB?
NOT ME, BOSS! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT BUTTLIN'.
ME NEIDER!
BUT WE CAN'T PASS UP THIS OPPORTUNITY!
I GOT IT! WE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH LEFT FROM THAT CRUSTMORE JOB TO KEEP US GOIN' FOR A WHILE... IN THE MEANTIME, ONE OF US CAN LEARN TO BE A BUTLER!
AND SO, SHORTLY...
MY WORD... WHAT AN UNUSUAL OFFER! AND WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY TO PERFECT MY SKILL IN AN IMPORTANT BRANCH OF CRIME DETECTION! THIS AD SAYS: "GEM EXPERT WILL EXCHANGE LESSONS IN OWN SUBJECT IN RETURN FOR INSTRUCTION IN DUTIES OF BUTLER!"

THAT SAME DAY...
I READ YOUR MOST EXTRAORDINARY ADVERTISEMENT, GENTLEMEN...
YEAH, I FIGURED SOMEBODY LIKE YOU WOULD! YOU SEE, PAL, I'M AN EXPERT ON JEWELS, BUT IN MY LINE YOU NEVER KNOW HOW BUSINESS WILL BE...
SO I THOUGHT THAT IN CASE THINGS GO BAD, IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE ANOTHER PROFESSION TO FALL BACK ON!
QUITE NATURAL, QUITE! YOU REASONED THAT THE BUTLER'S PROFESSION IS A HIGHLY RESPECTED ONE... AND YOU WERE RIGHT!
IN A WELL-CONDUCTED HOUSEHOLD, GENTLEMEN, THE BUTLER IS COMPARABLE TO AN OFFICER IN THE ARMY! HE SEES TO IT THAT THE MAWSTER'S WISHES ARE CARRIED OUT!
I SHALL GO INTO MORE DETAIL LATER! IN ADDITION, HOWEVER, THE BUTLER HAS CERTAIN PERSONAL DUTIES, WITH REGARD TO SERVICE AT MEALS, AND SO ON...
GO RIGHT AHEAD, PAL; I'M TAKIN' IT ALL DOWN!
AS ALFRED FINISHES THE FIRST LESSON...
YOU'RE A GOOD TEACHER, CHUM... I'LL BE A BUTLER IN NO TIME!
AND I SHALL BE A GEM EXPERT!
THAT'S RIGHT, I WAS FORGETTIN'! TO BEGIN WITH, PAL, TAKE A LOOK AT THESE! THEY'RE RUBIES, SOME REAL, SOME FAKE! D'YA THINK YOU CAN TELL THEM APART?
WHY, THEY'RE ALL THE SAME SHADE OF RED.. THEY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE!
YOU SAID IT, PAL... EVEN AN EXPERT CAN'T TELL THEM APART BY LOOKIN' AT THEM! HE HAS TO USE A HIGH-POWERED MAGNIFYIN' GLASS!
2


THE REAL ONES HAVE GOT LITTLE BUBBLES IN THEM...LONG BUBBLES, SHORT BUBBLES, ALL KINDS! BUT IN THE FAKES, THE BUBBLES ARE ALL ROUND!
MY WORD, HOW UNEXPECTED!
AT THIS MOMENT...
LOOK, APE... JOHNNY GRIMES, DA PLAINCLOTHES COPPER! WHAT'S HE DOIN' AROUND HERE?
SOMEBODY MUSTA TIPPED HIM OFF ABOUT US! WE BETTER TELL SLUGS, QUICK!
SLUGS, IF GRIMES FINDS US WID DAT CRUSTMORE STUFF, WE'RE SUNK!
YEAH, WE GOTTA GET IT OUTTA HERE! AND I KNOW HOW TO DO IT, TOO!
WELL, PAL, I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ONE LESSON! SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW!
GRIMES WON'T FIND A THING WHEN HE SEARCHES US! THEN, TOMORROW, THIS SAP WILL BRING THE STUFF BACK...
WITHOUT FAIL! THIS HAS BEEN MOST ENJOYABLE AND INSTRUCTIVE—
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, I MUST HAVE ABSENT-MINDEDLY PUT THESE IN MY POCKET!
I SHOULD HATE TO HAVE WALKED OUT OF HERE WITH THESE... WHAT WOULD I SAY TO A DETECTIVE IF HE FINDS THEM ON ME!
A DETECTIVE? HEAR THAT, SLUGS? HE MUST BE WISE!

PUT DEM JEWELS BACK IN YER POCKET, SAP, AN' GET OUTTA HERE FAST!
WHAT..? YOU CAN'T FORCE ME TO ROB THIS MAN...
I SAID TA PUT DEM JEWELS...
DON'T DO THAT... IT MAKES ME NERVOUS!
OH-OH-- I SLIPPED ON THOSE JEWELS! YEOW!
BANG
OWW... YA SHOT ME IN DA LEG!
MY WORD, I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
YIII..
THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM A LUNATIC ASYLUM! I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE POLICE!
THE NEXT MORNING AT THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...
LOOK AT THIS, DICK! THE POLICE WERE SEARCHING THE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR A VALUABLE MISSING DOG, AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE CRUSTMORE GANG WAS AROUND... WHEN ALFRED LED THEM STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE!
ALFRED? I THOUGHT HE WAS BUSY LAST NIGHT GIVING LESSONS IN HOW TO BE A BUTLER!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
POLICE NAB CRUSTMORE ROBBERS ON BUTLER'S TIP!
I WAS, MAWSTER DICK... BUT IT WAS NO TROUBLE AT ALL TO CATCH A FEW CRIMINALS ON THE SIDE!
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY WERE CRIMINALS WHEN I INFORMED THE POLICE; BUT NO USE MENTIONING THAT! IT MIGHT CONFUSE THE MAWSTERS... ALMOST AS MUCH AS IT DID ME!
THE END.

BOYS AND GIRLS! Get these keen PRIZES!

MILITARY INSIGNIA AND WARPLANE BUTTONS!

Authentic Army, Navy, Marine Insignia—in Actual Colors—Shiny, Durable Metal Buttons! Pin 'em on Sweaters, Caps, Jackets.

ARE these military insignia buttons keen! Reproductions, in full color, of actual Army, Navy and Marine squadron and division insignia—on shiny metal buttons. Wide variety. Just the thing to pin on your sweaters, caps and jackets, and be the envy of every other kid in the neighborhood. And you get one as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's PEP!

Be the first in your neighborhood to get the largest collection of these swell military insignia buttons. Nothing to mail. Nothing to send in. They come packed as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's PEP—the wheat-flake cereal packed with important whole-wheat "builder-uppers," with extra vitamins B_1 and D. Get PEP today at your grocery store, and look for the prize insignia button in the package.

GET YOUR COMPLETE SET OF 22 BUTTONS

94th Pursuit Squadron (ACTUAL SIZE)

25th Bombardment Squadron

27th Fighter Squadron

96th Bombardment Squadron

44th Fighter Squadron

56th Bombardment Squadron

53rd Bombardment Squadron

2nd Bombardment Squadron

431st Bombardment Squadron

17th Bombardment Squadron

34th Bombardment Squadron

385th Bombardment Squadron

99th Bombardment Squadron

41st Bombardment Squadron

424th Bombardment Squadron

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Consolidated Vultee B-24 Liberator

Boeing B-29 Superfortress

Republic P-47 Thunderbolt

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VB-13

VO-3

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JUST THE THING to pin your military insignia on. Genuine beanie caps made of felt Sent to you for only 10¢ and 2 Kellogg's PEP box tops. Address Kellogg Company, Dept. 90P, Battle Creek, Mich.

LISTEN TO SUPERMAN on the air, for more exciting details about PEP and these great prizes. See your paper for station and time.

BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
WHAT'S THIS? DO WE SEE THOSE BOLDEST OF ALL BATTLERS, THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE RECKLESS ROBIN, IN SHAMEFUL FLIGHT FROM UNDERWORLD GUNS?.. AH, NO—FOR IF YOU LOOK AGAIN, YOU WILL SEE TWO TEAMS OF CAPED FIGURES, ONE SPURIOUS AND ONE GENUINE—AND THEREBY HANGS A TALE WORTH REMEMBERING?... FOR CLOTHES CAN MAKE A SCARECROW—BUT IT TAKES STEELY NERVE, SUPPLE STRENGTH AND UNFLAGGING COURAGE TO SEND THE DYNAMIC DUO CHARGING TO THE RESCUE OF A WELL-MEANING BUT MISGUIDED PAIR WHO WANTED TO BECOME—
"HEROES by PROXY!"

BEHIND THIS DOOR LURKS TRAGEDY!
HAWKE & WRENN
DETECTIVE AGENCY
CONFIDENTIAL INVESTIGATIONS
IT'S NO USE, HAWKE... THE MORE I FIGURE, THE MORE OBVIOUS IT BECOMES THAT WE'RE FLAT BROKE!
AH, ME— AND WE BUILT SUCH LOFTY PLANS!
HOW COULD WE FAIL, WRENN? WE HAVE BRAINS, COURAGE, A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF CRIMINAL METHODS...
BUT WE LACK A REPUTATION— THE FIRST REQUIREMENT FOR BUSINESS SUCCESS!
AS HAWKE AND WRENN, WE'RE MERELY TWO BIRDS OF ILL OMEN! BUT IF WE WERE, SAY, BATMAN AND ROBIN, RICHES WOULD RAIN DOWN UPON US!
EUREKA— I HAVE IT!
SNAP!
TEAR UP YOUR SILLY FIGURES! CLEAR THE SAFE FOR CASH! FROM NOW ON, WE'RE GOING TO FLY HIGH!
MY POOR FRIEND! DISAPPOINTMENT HAS UNBALANCED YOU!
SAD, ISN'T IT?... AND SADDER STILL IS THIS SHAMEFUL SPECTACLE OF STEALTHY CRIME BY NIGHT!
HEY! DA LOCK'S BUSTED!
IN YA GO, DEN, CORKY!
YET NOT SO STEALTHY, EITHER!
YA CLUMSY GOOF— IT'S A GOOD T'ING NOBODY'S HOME!
I LIKE TA BREAK ME NECK, AN' DAT'S ALL DA SYMPATHY I GET!

BUT WAIT! WE KNOW THIS HOUSE— THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!
BONDS— CASH— SILVER— JEWELS— A NICE HAUL!
I'LL SAY!
NEXT DAY, BRUCE AND DICK RETURN FROM A FISHING TRIP WITH ALFRED, MAJOR-DOMO AND CHIEF FACTOTUM OF THE HOUSEHOLD...
GLAD TO BE HOME AGAIN, DICK?
WELL, YES AND NO!
CATCHING FISH IS FUN — BUT SO IS CATCHING CROOKS!
MY WORD! BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIRS...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, ALFRED?
YOU'VE BEEN MADE A VICTIM O' PLUNDERIN' THIEVES DURIN' YOUR HOLIDAY— THAT'S THE MATTER!
WHY, SO WE HAVE!
THE NERVE OF THEM!
WHY CALL THE POLICE, BRUCE? CAN'T WE—?
EVERY CRIME MUST BE REPORTED, DICK... THAT'S THE LAW!
NOT A SINGLE CLUE, SIR! I'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW!
HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE
THAT EVENING...
HAVE YOU SEEN THE HEADLINES, SIR?.. I CAWN'T HELP SMILIN'!
WHAT'S SO HUMOROUS?
GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE
THIEVES LOOT HOME OF RICH SOCIALITE
I WAS WONDERIN' HOW THE RAWSCALS WOULD FEEL IF THEY KNEW THIS WAS ALSO THE RESIDENCE O' THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
IT IS FUNNY, AT THAT!

ABRUPTLY...
BRUCE—LOOK!
HUH?..
NO! IT CAWN'T BE!
CRASH!
WELL, GENTLE READER— WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS?
"ROBIN" WHATEVER ARE YOU DOING?
BITING MY TONGUE, MY DEAR "BATMAN" TO KEEP FROM SAYING WHAT I'M THINKING!
WHA—?
MIGHT I AWSK THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION?
MY GOOD MAN, EVERYONE KNOWS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN MOVE ABOUT IN UNUSUAL WAYS—LIKE THIS!
P-PRRP!
LOOK OUT!
THE MAWSTER'S PRICELESS DAMAWSK DRAPES!
SHOULD I GET MAD, BRUCE— OR LAUGH LIKE I WANT TO?
LEAVE THEM TO ME!
OW-OOH!
WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE SUCH DISTINGUISHED CALLERS— BUT WHAT'S THE REASON?
SHALL I TELL HIM, "BATMAN!"
NO, "ROBIN"— WOUNDED AS I AM, I'LL DO THE TALKING!
YOU, MR. WAYNE, HAVE BEEN ROBBED! WE PROPOSE TO CATCH THE THIEVES AND RESTORE YOUR PURLOINED VALUABLES!
GENEROUS OF YOU, I'M SURE!
NOT SO! WE SHALL EXPECT A REWARD IF WE SUCCEED IN OUR ENDEAVOR!
BUT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER ACCEPT REWARDS!
ARE YOU PRESUMING TO TELL US?

SILENCE, "ROBIN"... THAT WAS TRUE ONCE. I'LL ADMIT— BUT NOW, ALAS, TIME'S ARE HARD!
QUIET, DICK... "BATMAN," IT'S A BARGAIN!
BUT—
WHEN THE REMARKABLE PAIR HAS DEPARTED...
HO, HO, HO! THEY SHOULD BE IN THE MOVIES!
DOUBTLESS THE EPISODE HAS ITS DROLL ASPECTS...
IMAGINE— "ROBIN" WITH A BALD SPOT!
BUT WHAT OF YOUR REPUTATION? FOR ALL WE KNOW THEY MAY HAVE DONE THE BURGLIN THEMSELVES!
I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
I DID...
AND THAT'S WHY THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM!
ANYWAY, HOW COULD THEY APPREHEND THE VILLAINS WITHOUT A SINGLE CLUE?
OH, BOY— ACTION!
MOMENTS LATER, A FAMOUS CRIME-CRUSHING TEAM RACES ACROSS ROOFTOPS!
THERE THEY GO, BATMAN! WONDER WHO THEY REALLY ARE?
ESCAPED LUNATICS, FOR ALL I KNOW!
BUT JUST NOW, THE MASQUERADERS ARE DISPLAYING CONSIDERABLE SANITY...
MY FALL WAS MOST FORTUNATE, "BATMAN!" BENEATH THAT CHAIR, IMPRESSED IN THE CARPET, I SAW A CLEAR FOOTPRINT DISTINGUISHED BY ODDSHAPED RUBBER PADS!
EXCELLENT!
I ALSO HAVE A CLUE— THIS GOLD CORKSCREW WATCH-CHARM, ON WHICH I SAT SO PAINFULLY! UNDOUBTEDLY IT WAS DROPPED BY A BURGLAR WE BOTH KNOW!

AND HERE ARE TWO WHO HAVE FOUND PROSPERITY, JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

WEASEL'S A CROOK—ONLY GIVIN' US FIVE GRAND FOR DA WAYNE SWAG!"

OH, WELL—WE GOT ANOTHER FIVE GRAND CASH OUTA DA JOB!

JEWELS & GOLD BOUGHT & SOLD

BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT LOSIN' DAT CORKSCREW, CATSPAW! EVERYBODY KNOWS I ALWAYS WEAR IT FOR LUCK!

MAYBE YA LOST IT SOMEPLACE ELSE, WHERE IT WON'T MATTER!

FATE BRINGS ABOUT A MEETING...

CORKY—DO YA SEE WHAT I SEE?

DA **BATMAN** AN' **ROBIN**! DEY'RE AFTER US! BUT DEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME BACK TA DA BIG HOUSE!

YES, "**ROBIN**", CORKY HUGGINS AND CATSPAW CARLIN ARE THE MEN WE WANT!

AND WE'LL GET THEM, "**BATMAN**," IF IT TAKES A LIFETIME!

OH, YEAH? YOUR LIFETIME'S LIABLE TA BE AWFUL SHORT!

OH, MY GOODNESS!

YA T'INK YA'RE TOUGH—BUT I GOT BULLETS DAT'S TOUGHER!

COME, "**ROBIN**"—LET US WITHDRAW TO CONSIDER THE SITUATION!

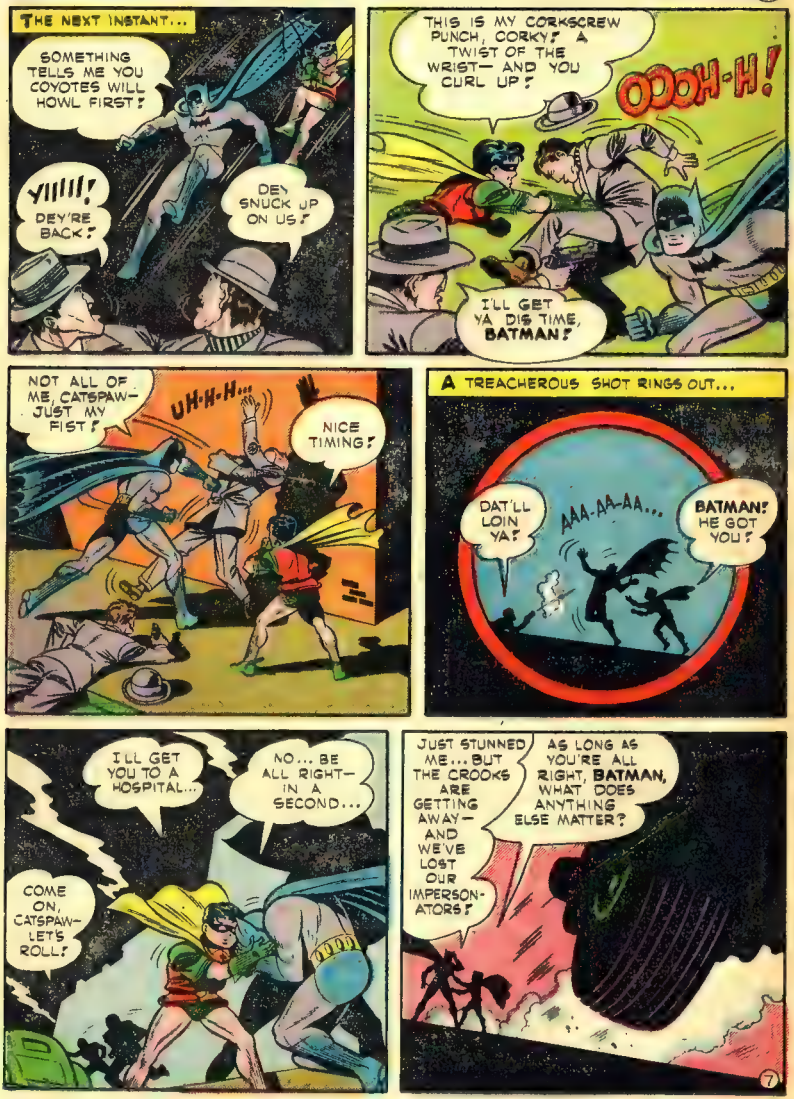
A SPLENDID SUGGESTION, "**BATMAN**!"

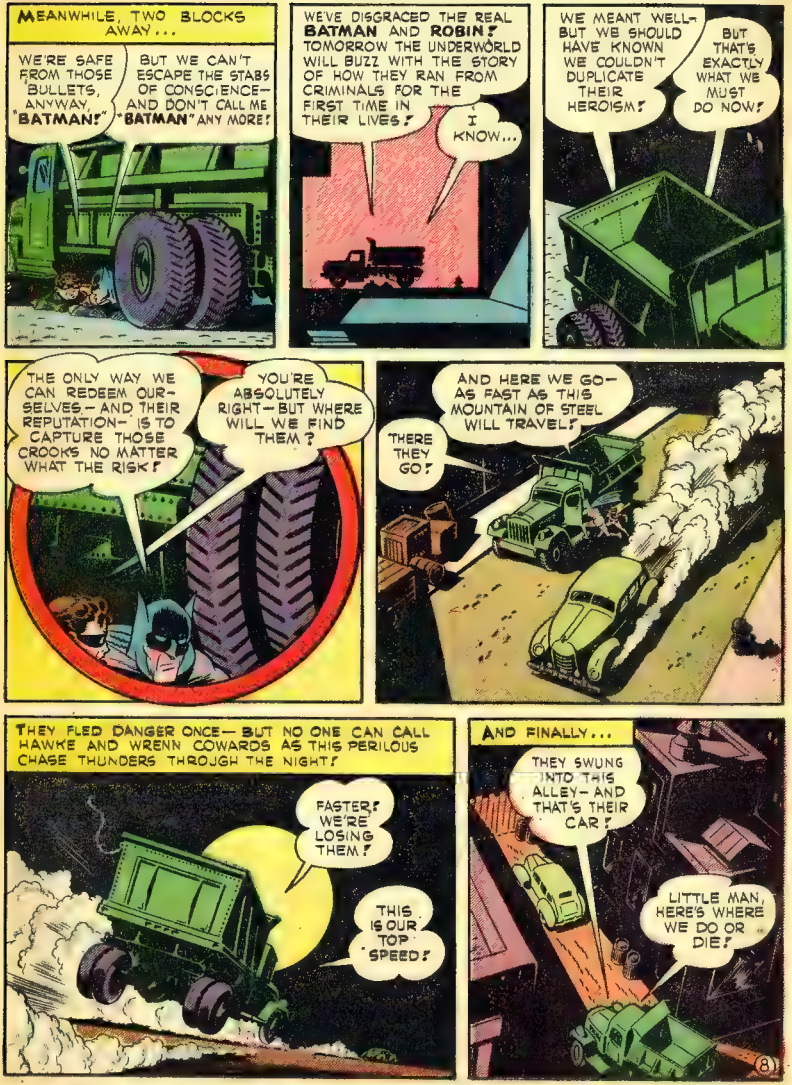
TAKE DAT! AN' DAT!

HERE WE GO, **ROBIN**!

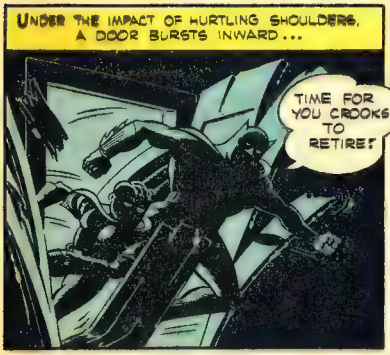
HAW, HAW! DID YA SEE EM' RUN!

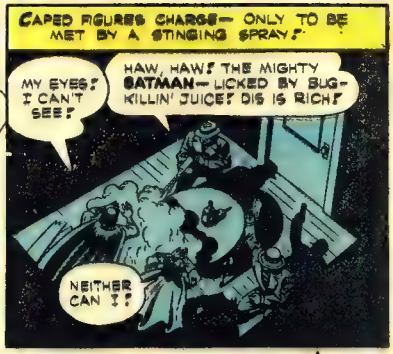
WON'T DA BOYS IN PETE'S POOLROOM HOWL WHEN WE TELL HOW YELLA DA **BATMAN** AN' **ROBIN** IS!


THE NEXT INSTANT...
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU COYOTES WILL HOWL FIRST!
YIIII!
DEY'RE BACK!
DEY SNUCK UP ON US!
THIS IS MY CORKSCREW PUNCH, CORKY! A TWIST OF THE WRIST— AND YOU CURL UP!
OOOH-H!
I'LL GET YA DIS TIME, BATMAN!
NOT ALL OF ME, CATSPAW— JUST MY FIST!
UH-H-H...
NICE TIMING!
A TREACHEROUS SHOT RINGS OUT...
DAT'LL LOIN YA!
AAA-AA-AA...
BATMAN! HE GOT YOU!
I'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL...
NO... BE ALL RIGHT— IN A SECOND...
COME ON, CATSPAW— LET'S ROLL!
JUST STUNNED ME... BUT THE CROOKS ARE GETTING AWAY— AND WE'VE LOST OUR IMPERSONATORS!
AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, BATMAN, WHAT DOES ANYTHING ELSE MATTER?

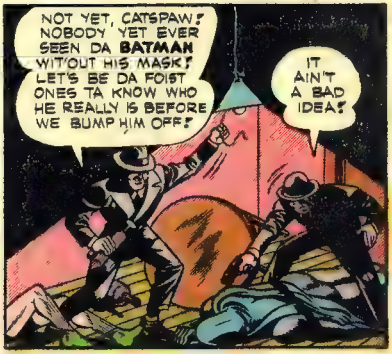

MEANWHILE, TWO BLOCKS AWAY...
WE'RE SAFE FROM THOSE BULLETS, ANYWAY, "BATMAN!"
BUT WE CAN'T ESCAPE THE STABS OF CONSCIENCE— AND DON'T CALL ME "BATMAN" ANY MORE!
WE'VE DISGRACED THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN! TOMORROW THE UNDERWORLD WILL BUZZ WITH THE STORY OF HOW THEY RAN FROM CRIMINALS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR LIVES!
I KNOW...
WE MEANT WELL— BUT WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WE COULDN'T DUPLICATE THEIR HEROISM!
BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE MUST DO NOW!
THE ONLY WAY WE CAN REDEEM OURSELVES— AND THEIR REPUTATION— IS TO CAPTURE THOSE CROOKS NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT— BUT WHERE WILL WE FIND THEM?
AND HERE WE GO— AS FAST AS THIS MOUNTAIN OF STEEL WILL TRAVEL!
THERE THEY GO!
THEY FLED DANGER ONCE— BUT NO ONE CAN CALL HAWKE AND WRENN COWARDS AS THIS PERILOUS CHASE THUNDERS THROUGH THE NIGHT!
FASTER! WE'RE LOSING THEM!
THIS IS OUR TOP SPEED!
AND FINALLY...
THEY SWUNG INTO THIS ALLEY— AND THAT'S THEIR CAR!
LITTLE MAN, HERE'S WHERE WE DO OR DIE!

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN TRAVELING, TOO— BY WAY OF OVERHEAD SHORTCUTS...
YOU THINK WE'LL FIND THEM HERE, BATMAN?
CATSPAW MENTIONED A PLACE WITH THE SAME NAME— AND THIS IS A NOTORIOUS HANGOUT FOR CROOKS!
PETE'S POOLROOM
WE WANT CORKY HUGGINS AND CATSPAW CARLIN!
DEY AIN'T HERE BATMAN— AN YOU AIN'T WELCOME!
NOW SCRAM— OR ELSE!
I DON'T LIKE RATS THAT PULL GUNS!
LOW BRIDGE!
AAA-A
IF THERE WERE MORE OF YOU, I'D SHOW YOU SOME REAL FIGHTING!
MIND IF I GO THROUGH?
HE AIN'T HUMAN! LEMME OUTA HERE!
WE'LL TRY THE BACK ROOM, ROBIN!
CHECK!
BUT CORKY AND CATSPAW HAVE ALREADY PREPARED FOR BATTLE!
DOUSE DA GLIM, CATSPAW— AN' BE READY TA SMACK 'EM WHEN I SQUOIT DA JUICE!
I'M READY!


UNDER THE IMPACT OF HURTLING SHOULDERS, A DOOR BURSTS INWARD...
TIME FOR YOU CROOKS TO RETIRE!

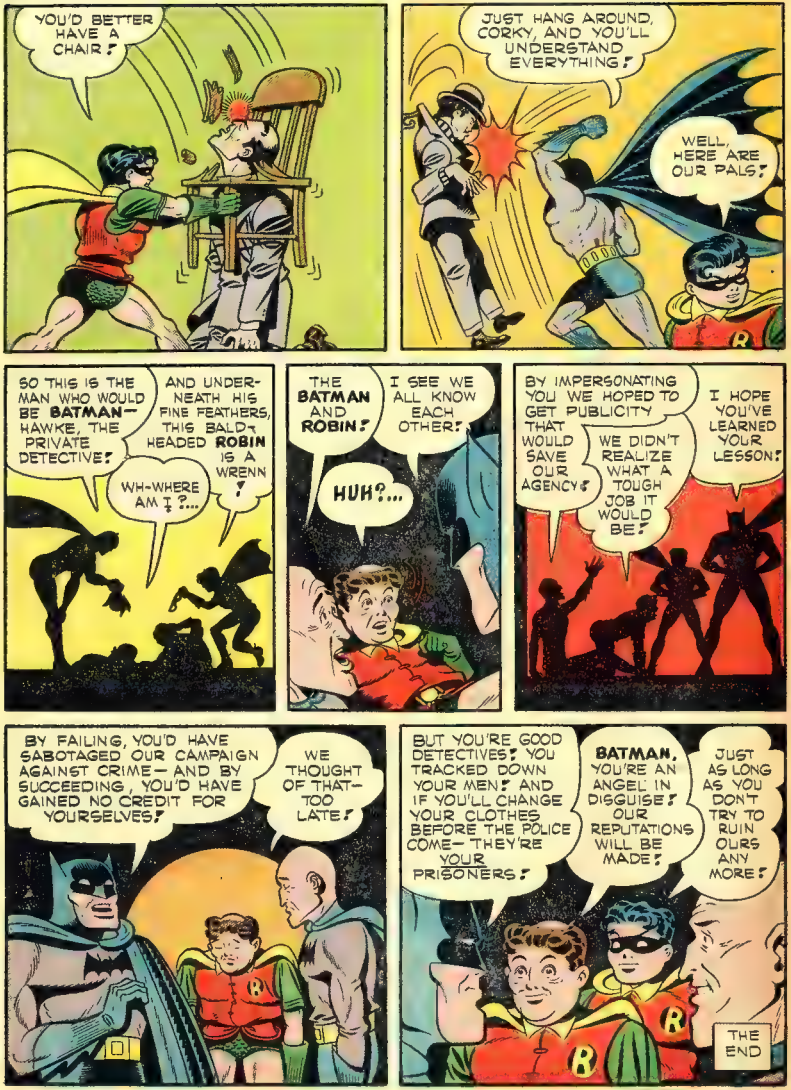

CAPED FIGURES CHARGE— ONLY TO BE MET BY A STINGING SPRAY!
MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE!
HAW, HAW! THE MIGHTY BATMAN— LICKED BY BUG-KILLIN' JUICE! DIS IS RICH!
NEITHER CAN I!

I'M REALLY ENJOYIN' DIS!
BAM!
AAA-AA
OOO-OOH!


NOT YET, CATSPAW! NOBODY YET EVER SEEN DA BATMAN WIT'OUT HIS MASK! LET'S BE DA FOIST ONES TA KNOW WHO HE REALLY IS BEFORE WE BUMP HIM OFF!
IT AIN'T A BAD IDEA!

OF ALL DA GUYS IN' DA WOILD— HIM!
I'D NEVER BELIEVED IT!

BUT SUDDENLY...
YIIIIII! I'M SEEIN' DOUBLE!
SAY IT AIN'T SO— PLEASE!
FEELING DIZZY, CATSPAW!


YOU'D BETTER HAVE A CHAIR!
JUST HANG AROUND, CORKY, AND YOU'LL UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING!
WELL, HERE ARE OUR PALS!
SO THIS IS THE MAN WHO WOULD BE BATMAN— HAWKE, THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE!
AND UNDERNEATH HIS FINE FEATHERS, THIS BALD-HEADED ROBIN IS A WRENN!
WH-WHERE AM I?...
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
I SEE WE ALL KNOW EACH OTHER!
HUH?...
BY IMPERSONATING YOU WE HOPED TO GET PUBLICITY THAT WOULD SAVE OUR AGENCY!
WE DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT A TOUGH JOB IT WOULD BE!
I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON!
BY FAILING, YOU'D HAVE SABOTAGED OUR CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME— AND BY SUCCEEDING, YOU'D HAVE GAINED NO CREDIT FOR YOURSELVES!
WE THOUGHT OF THAT— TOO LATE!
BUT YOU'RE GOOD DETECTIVES! YOU TRACKED DOWN YOUR MEN! AND IF YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES BEFORE THE POLICE COME— THEY'RE YOUR PRISONERS!
BATMAN, YOU'RE AN ANGEL IN DISGUISE! OUR REPUTATIONS WILL BE MADE!
JUST AS LONG AS YOU DON'T TRY TO RUIN OURS ANY MORE!
THE END

FREEDOM'S STAMP

by Eddie Bell

IT was funny meeting Mons. Polkas in New York. He was surprised, too, but not about our seeing him. He was surprised to find the stamp business far above his rosiest expectations. "This is a wonderful country, my friends," he exclaimed, "a wonderful country for people who sell to others with hobbies. Even the war cannot stop a hobby."

We didn't know about that. We weren't interested. There was too much to notice about the smallish Polkas. His clothes were as dapper as his manners, and there was about him an air of self-assurance he hadn't had back in those dim days in Hong Kong before things became much blacker. He was a changed man.

Eddie Mayo, who had just come back from his correspondent's chore in Pearl Harbor commented on this. Polkas smiled, showing his white, even teeth.

"I am very happy here in America," he explained. "I am trying to do my bit to help push the Japanese into their own sea. I have my own business. I bought it when I escaped from Hong Kong." He sighed. "But my precious stamp collection." And here his black eyes flashed. "It is gone." Bitterly, he added: "Those dogs, they did not understand its beauty."

Eddie Mayo shook his head. "That still doesn't explain, Polkas, how you could start a business here. That takes money. What did you do, borrow?"

Horrified, Mons. Polkas drew himself up to his full five feet two. He was a comical Donald Duck in that moment. "A Polkas never borrows, M'sieu," he chattered. "I am an honest man."

Maybe it was lucky for us that our friend, Mons. Polkas, was also honest enough to let us buy him a soda, otherwise neither Eddie Mayo nor I would have heard about him and the Japanese. It later became my story, by the way. I won the toss.

The Jap hordes were pouring into Hong Kong and the British were pouring out. But Mons. Polkas, trying to save his precious stock of stamps, held on desperately. He held on a little too long and was taken prisoner.

Oh, they didn't put him in jail right away. He looked French and they were too much interested in searching for Americans and English to bother him.

He always was lucky, this little stamp collector. And, as luck would have it, Captain Taki, who had taken over Polkas' end of Hong Kong, was a stamp collector. It was his brigands who confiscated the stock of little Polkas. And, when they had been taken to Taki's headquarters, the Jap sent for Polkas.

Quaking with fear, the little Frenchman appeared before Captain Taki. Now, he thought, he would lose his life. You see, he didn't know Taki had taken his stock, nor that Taki was interested in him, too.

His relief knew no bounds when Taki informed him that he, Polkas, was going to be put on a new job—building up Captain Taki's stamp collection.

It wasn't as easy as that. Just a conversation and Polkas had a new job. No, they beat him, and they kicked him, trying to make him confess that he hadn't hidden a stock of precious stamps.

It was a week before they became convinced that Polkas was telling the truth. He spent another week under medical care, before, still bearing the marks of his confinement, he appeared again before Captain Taki.

The little Japanese scowled at his captive. "Do you still claim that you have hidden no packets of precious stamps?"

Polkas' eyes were on the floor. A fit of trembling seized him as he remembered the beating he had had. "Oh, no, Honorable Captain," he quivered. "I have hidden no packets of stamps." His shoulders shook. "Where could I hide them, Honorable Captain? Your secret police are so clever they would easily find them."

Captain Taki scowled. He clapped his hands and two soldiers appeared. "Take him to my private room."

One soldier led the way. The other prodded Polkas unmercifully with his rifle butt and laughed every time Polkas jumped. It seemed very funny. To the soldier.

But Polkas' discomfort was more than assuaged when he saw the room and its contents. It contained his entire stock! And, in addition, there was his desk, his own desk.

"You will await the Honorable Captain here," one of the soldiers said. He pushed Polkas into a chair. "And rise when he enters."

Polkas sat down hard. But as the door closed behind him and the lock clicked, he couldn't restrain himself longer. He ran his hands lovingly over the pages of his beloved stamps, and tears ran down his face. Time was completely lost to him, and a lot of it passed by. Only the warning click of the door being opened, returned him to reality.

He darted into his chair,

then rose as Captain Taki, followed by the two soldiers, their arms filled with books, entered.

Taki's narrowed eyes glared at Polkas.

"You have recognized this collection."

"Yes, Honorable Captain," Polkas said humbly.

"It is unfortunate," Taki said coldly, "that such swine as you are permitted to enjoy beauty." He spoke to the soldiers, who placed the books they had been carrying on the table. "Look at them."

Polkas' eyes widened in surprise. On beautiful, hand-printed Japanese paper was an excellent collection of stamps. He looked at them hungrily, then felt Taki's fingers around his wrist. A stabbing pain shot through his arm, he stiffened. At last Taki released him from the Judo hold.

"If so much as a trifle of harm comes to my collection," Taki said, "you shall die." He glowered at the quivering Polkas. "You will add your former collection to it. I shall expect a daily report on your progress. You may communicate your needs to the soldier who will be on duty daily." He turned stiffly and went out.

As Polkas began to work, he had an idea. You see, Polkas was a very clever man. He could think. He was always thinking.

That's how he happened to hit upon this idea of having Captain Taki sign every page as it was completed. "It will be something for people to marvel about, Honorable Captain," he had said. "They will remember your name back in your Honorable Country if ever you put this exquisite collection of stamps on view."

Just as Polkas had figured, Taki assented readily. Each night, as Polkas waited, he would sign the day's page and in the mind of Captain Taki, as the job neared completion, was the death of the little man.

But Polkas, being no fool, knew this. He knew also, as he slid his hand beneath Captain Taki's desk, the same desk where a month before he had hit his head when a Japanese soldier beat him, that now the time was ripe.

Earlier today, he had taken a piece of the paper from Taki's albums and made an elaborate pass on it. He was a skilled artist, this Polkas, and the pass would defy all question. It needed but one . . . no, two other things. And Polkas, his heart pounding until he was sure Taki could hear it, had these things now.

Another moment and he was on his way back to his room to resume work. In this month that had gone by, the guard had become careless. He, like Taki, had appraised the prisoner as harmless, too timid to try to escape. Consequently, the guard often went down to the kitchen now to join his fellows in drinking *saki*. And always, when he returned, Polkas had been fast asleep.

So tonight he went down, too. But this evening, Polkas did not sleep. From his hiding place he took out the impressive document he had made out. Carefully, he copied Captain Taki's signature. Then with a smile on his face, he took from his pocket the two stamps he had retrieved from their hiding place beneath Captain Taki's desk. They had been there all the time! A month now. With rare presence of mind, that night they had beaten him, he had placed them there. They had been beneath his toupee just before that.

With a smile he affixed them to the paper. It made it look more important than ever. You probably read about those two rare stamps from Dutch Guinea. There are only about six in the entire world. And the two I'm talking about sold for $10,000 each.

They belonged to little Polkas, who had escaped from Hong Kong, and made his way to freedom because every Japanese who looked at the document, noticed the stamps, too. And because they weren't collectors, they just couldn't realize their value. All they knew was that some high Japanese official must have put them there.

And Taki? Maybe he's alive, maybe not. The American Air Force is pasting Japs everywhere nowadays. Polkas doesn't expect to see his collection again, though.

Yet, he's not too unhappy. "I felt," he explained to me and Eddie Mayo that afternoon, "they'd be better off burned. That's why I left that chemical bomb behind me." He sighed. "They were never meant for people without souls to enjoy."

You tell it to
SOMEONE
who repeats it to
SOMEONE
who's overheard by
SOMEONE
in Axis pay, so
SOMEONE
you know . . . may die!

Office of
War Information
Washington, D. C.

PRIVATE PETE
C'MON SERGEANT, PICK UP THAT CIGARET BUTT YOU THREW DOWN!
GEE, I'M GLAD THE M.P. ON OUR POST IS AWAY TODAY. IT'S SWELL TAKING HIS PLACE AND HAVING AUTHORITY!
GET MOVING, CAPTAIN! DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA?
HEY YOU! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? LET ME SEE YOUR PASS!
CAME THE MORNING
TODAY I'M JUST PRIVATE PETE AGAIN. IT WAS SWELL BEING AN M.P. YESTERDAY!
PRIVATE PETE, YOUR FURLOUGH HAS BEEN CANCELLED!
GOOD MORNING! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SCRUB SOME POTS IN THE KITCHEN? GET GOIN'!

GET PRE-FLIGHT WIN FREE

FLY YOUR OWN

The Most Exciting Offer

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Join Jack Armstrong Cub Pilot Corps.

FREE!

YES, with every Pre-flight Training Kit you get complete details and rules governing simple, easy, lots-of-fun contest—with prizes of $11,760.00* worth of free basic flying instructions—PLUS a great, grand prize of a real Piper Cub airplane, delivered to your nearest airport. Flying scholarships and Cub plane can be obtained as soon as conditions permit, or claimed for future delivery.

To increase your opportunity of winning, flying scholarship awards will be made in each state, plus the District of Columbia. You compete only against other entries in your state. Cub plane will be given to winning entry among the 49 state first prize winners.

Let's go! Contest entries must be made before July 1, 1945.

*1,176 hours of flying instructions *in the air* with competent instructor, at current rate of $10.00 per instruction hour.

YOUR BIG, 5-IN-1 PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING KIT INCLUDES:

1. Pilot Trainer. A new training device especially designed for this course. Comes ready-cut out of strong cardboard—all set to assemble. Outstanding feature is a facsimile, three-dimensional model of the famous Piper Cub that appears to fly in mid-air. You maneuver the "in-flight" model into position for climb, turn, glide bank, dive—just as you would a real plane, from stick and rudder controls in trainer's cockpit.

2. Flight Manual. Cub Pilot Corps Flight Manual, "How to Fly," is a 24-page flight training text. Used with your trainer it can help teach you the basic steps in flying. Contains over 50 step-by-step photos and descriptions for take-off, climb, turn, glide, bank, landing.

3. Corps Wings. Sturdy paper-board pilot wings. Attach to coat or sweater, which you may use to signify that you have completed your pre-flight training course, understand the principles of aeronautics.

4. Official Insignia. Seven official hot iron transfer insignia of the Cub Pilot Corps. A snappy emblem that can be transferred to shirt or jacket

Cub Pilot Corps News. Special issue of official Jack Armstrong Aviation Publication carries complete details of how you may take your pre-flight pilot training into the air—complete a *16-flight course of basic flying instruction* in the air, —AND WIN YOUR OWN PIPER CUB PLANE.

TRAINING KIT.. FLYING LESSONS!

PLANE!

Ever Made America's Future Pilots

*$11,760.00 IN FLYING SCHOLARSHIPS! A REAL PIPER CUB!

Our Pre-flight Training Course was real fun, Bud. Now I think we're set for real flying instruction. Hope we win a Wheaties scholarship.
Wheaties Pre-Flight Training Course covers instructions vital-ly given before civilian air-time lessons begin

You're ready fellow. You, and 636 CPC members like you, who won free flying lessons in Wheaties easy contest.
Yes, 637 flying scholarship winners in Wheaties sensational contest. And, remember 13 winners from your own state

I can hardly believe I really won this swell Cub plane, Bud. And my winning entry took me less than two minutes.
You in your new Cub plane? Could be. Contest is easy--

ANOTHER WHEATIES AVIATION FEATURE

Another extra-dividend for eating those crisp-toasted, swell-tasting flakes of nourishing whole wheat. You're really "on the beam" when you take off with lots of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—every morning.

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

MAIL TRAINING KIT COUPON NOW!

Wheaties — Cub
Box 7400, Chicago, Illinois

PRINT PLAINLY! DO NOT WRITE!

Please send my complete Pre-flight Training Kit — plus complete details of easy contest in which I may win a Free Flying Scholarship — *and my own Piper Cub Plane* (THIS IS NOT A CONTEST ENTRY BLANK.)
I enclose two Wheaties box tops and 10c.

My Name _____

My Address _____

City _____ *Zone* _____ *State* _____

BATMAN WITH ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB KANE

"NEITHER RAIN NOR SNOW NOR HEAT NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS"... SUCH IS THE PROUD SLOGAN OF THE FEDERAL POSTAL SERVICE. BUT HOW MANY ARE ACQUAINTED WITH THE TRULY VAST WORKINGS OF THE SYSTEM THAT BINDS TOGETHER THE FARTHEST FLUNG OUTPOSTS OF A GREAT NATION?

WHEN CRIMINAL INGENUITY DEVISES A CLEVER SCHEME FOR MULCTING THE UNITED STATES MAILS, EVEN THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** LEARN SOMETHING THEY DIDN'T KNOW BEFORE, AS WITH WILY WITS AND FLASHING FISTS THEY MAKE SURE THAT... ***"THE MAILS GO THROUGH."***

IN BLISTERING HEAT, IN BITTER COLD, THROUGH BLUSTERING STORM, THESE ACHING FEET HAVE SOUNDED THEIR CONSTANT-TATTOO ON GOTHAM'S PAVEMENTS TO FULFILL THAT HONORED DICTUM OF THE POSTAL SERVICE: "THE MAILS MUST GO THROUGH!"

AND THE WEATHERBEATEN FACE OF OLD JOHN WEAVER IS KNOWN TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD ALONG THE ROUTE HE HAS COVERED FOR TWENTY YEARS...

THE TOP O' THE MARNIN' TO YE, MR. WEAVER! ANYTHING FER ME TODAY?

MORNIN', MRS. MULCAHEY! MIGHTY HOT DAY...

GOT A POSTCARD FROM YOUR SON! HE SAYS EVERYTHING IS GOING FINE IN HIS NEW JOB— WITH LOTS OF LOVE TO YOU FROM HIM AN' THE MISSUS— HERE IT IS!

FAITH, AND WHAT WOULD YE DO F'R READIN' MATTER, IF IT WASN'T F'R POSTCARDS, MR. WEAVER?

OH, MR. WEAVER! YOO-HOO! CAN YOU COME UP FOR A MINUTE? IT'S MOST IMPORTANT!

GOOD MORNIN', MRS. JONES!

AH ME... FIVE FLIGHTS...

(PUFF) JUST ONE MORE FLIGHT! DON'T SEE WHY SHE CAN'T COME DOWN IF IT'S A LETTER SHE WANTS ME TO MAIL FOR HER...

NOW, MR. WEAVER— ISN'T IT TRUE THAT YOU'LL TAKE SIDNEY AWAY IN YOUR BIG BAG IF HE DOESN'T EAT HIS OATMEAL?

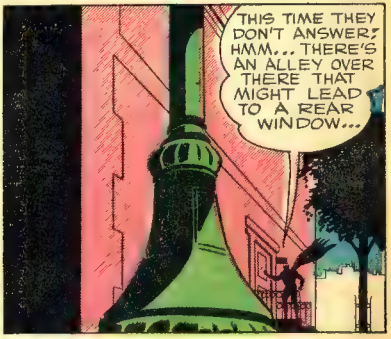
!?!

WAH!

CAN Y' IMAGINE? FIVE FLIGHTS OF STAIRS FOR THAT... OH WELL... 'TIS ALL IN A LETTER-CARRIER'S LIFE...
2351
AROUND THE CORNER, SUDDENLY...
AS I LIVE AN' BREATHE—THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FIGHTIN' A GANG OF CROOKS!
FINE JEWEL
ONE STEP CLOSER, BATMAN, AN' I SHOOT!
I WARNED YA—
THAT MAILMAN! HE GOT THE BULLET!
MY ARM! I'VE BEEN HIT!
WHEN YOU RECOVER CONSCIOUSNESS, YOU'LL BE SEEING BARS!
EASY, OLD FELLOW! DOES IT HURT MUCH?
YES—B-BUT—THE MAIL! WHAT ABOUT THE MAIL! MUST GET IT DELIVERED!
GUESS THOSE CROOKS WILL KEEP TILL THE POLICE ARRIVE! GOT TO GET THIS POSTMAN TO A HOSPITAL!
THE MAIL! IT MUST GO THROUGH!
HE'S RIGHT, BATMAN—WHAT'LL WE DO?

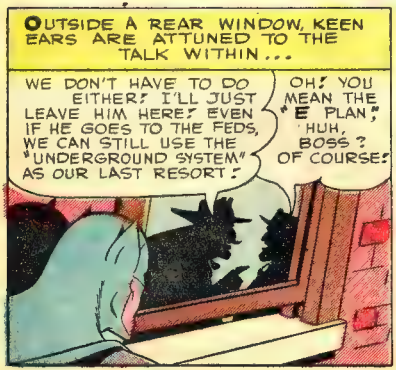
I'LL DELIVER THE MAIL FOR HIM! YOU CALL AN AMBULANCE!
THANKS.. BATMAN... NOW I CAN BE EASIER IN MY MIND...
US MAIL
DON'T FORGOT TO HAVE THOSE THUGS BOOKED FOR ROBBERY, ROBIN!
DON'T WORRY, I WILL!
FINE JEWELRY MART
CLANG!
CLANG!
HMM—A REGISTERED LETTER! GORHAM'LL HAVE TO SIGN FOR THIS ONE.
J. GORHAM PATENT ATTORNEY
WHO'S THERE?
MAILMAN! REGISTERED LETTER FOR J. GORHAM!
OKAY, I'LL SIGN FOR IT!
HMM... SEEMS PRETTY SHY ABOUT SHOWING HIS FACE...
J. Gorham
SAY— THIS PENCIL IS ALL WET FROM HIS HAND—!
SLAM!

BLOOD! AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO SHOW HIS FACE! I THINK THIS REQUIRES INVESTIGATION!

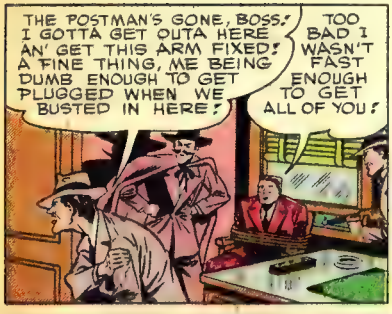

THIS TIME THEY DON'T ANSWER! HMM... THERE'S AN ALLEY OVER THERE THAT MIGHT LEAD TO A REAR WINDOW...

WITHIN THE APARTMENT...
WHY— WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE! THIS ISN'T THE LETTER WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
HA, HA! THE JOKES ON YOU! THAT LETTER WON'T BE HERE TILL TOMORROW! I KNOW, BECAUSE I CALLED THE POST OFFICE AND LEARNED THAT THE MAIL PLANE WAS DELAYED BY A STORM!

WOT'LL WE DO, BOSS? TAKE HIM ALONG WID US, AN' GET DAT LETTER HERE TOMORROW? OR STAY HERE WID HIM TILL TOMORROW COMES?

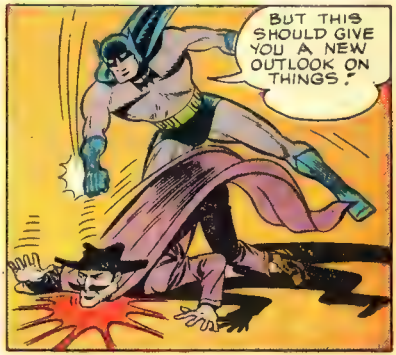

OUTSIDE A REAR WINDOW, KEEN EARS ARE ATTUNED TO THE TALK WITHIN...
WE DON'T HAVE TO DO EITHER! I'LL JUST LEAVE HIM HERE! EVEN IF HE GOES TO THE FEDS, WE CAN STILL USE THE "UNDERGROUND SYSTEM" AS OUR LAST RESORT!
OH! YOU MEAN THE "E" PLAN," HUH, BOSS? OF COURSE!

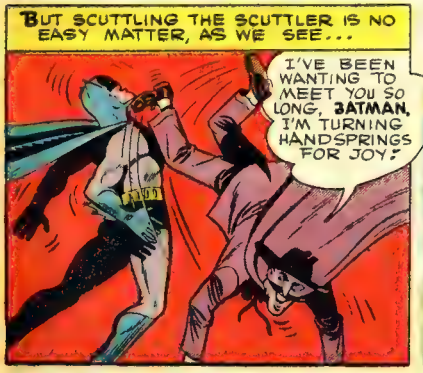
THAT FACE! THAT CLOAK! THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT BIRD! SEEMS TO ME I SAW A PICTURE OF HIM IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY ONCE!

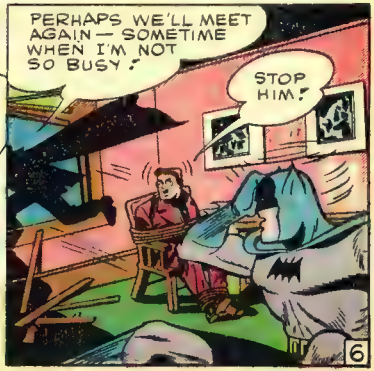

THE POSTMAN'S GONE, BOSS! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE AN' GET THIS ARM FIXED! A FINE THING, ME BEING DUMB ENOUGH TO GET PLUGGED WHEN WE BUSTED IN HERE!
TOO BAD I WASN'T FAST ENOUGH TO GET ALL OF YOU!

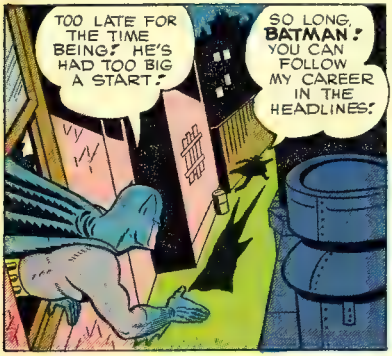
HUH! WHO'S THAT?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU GET ALL OF THEM, MR. GORHAM!
IT'S THE B-BATMAN!

THIS IS AN OLD DODGE, BATMAN— BUT, IT WORKS!
NOW I REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE! THE SCUTTLER! THE SCOURGE OF THE WEST COAST! I'VE HEARD YOU'RE CLEVER IN A LOW SORT OF WAY!


BUT THIS SHOULD GIVE YOU A NEW OUTLOOK ON THINGS!

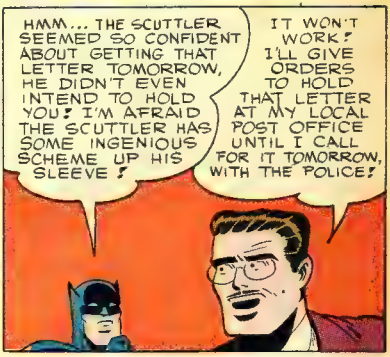

BUT SCUTTLING THE SCUTTLER IS NO EASY MATTER, AS WE SEE...
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO MEET YOU SO LONG, BATMAN, I'M TURNING HANDSPRINGS FOR JOY!

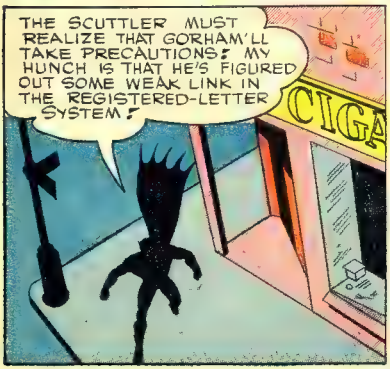

PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN — SOMETIME WHEN I'M NOT SO BUSY!
STOP HIM!

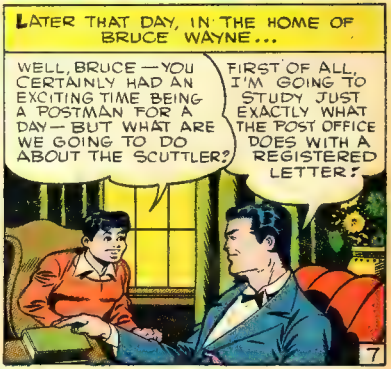

TOO LATE FOR THE TIME BEING! HE'S HAD TOO BIG A START!
SO LONG, BATMAN! YOU CAN FOLLOW MY CAREER IN THE HEADLINES!

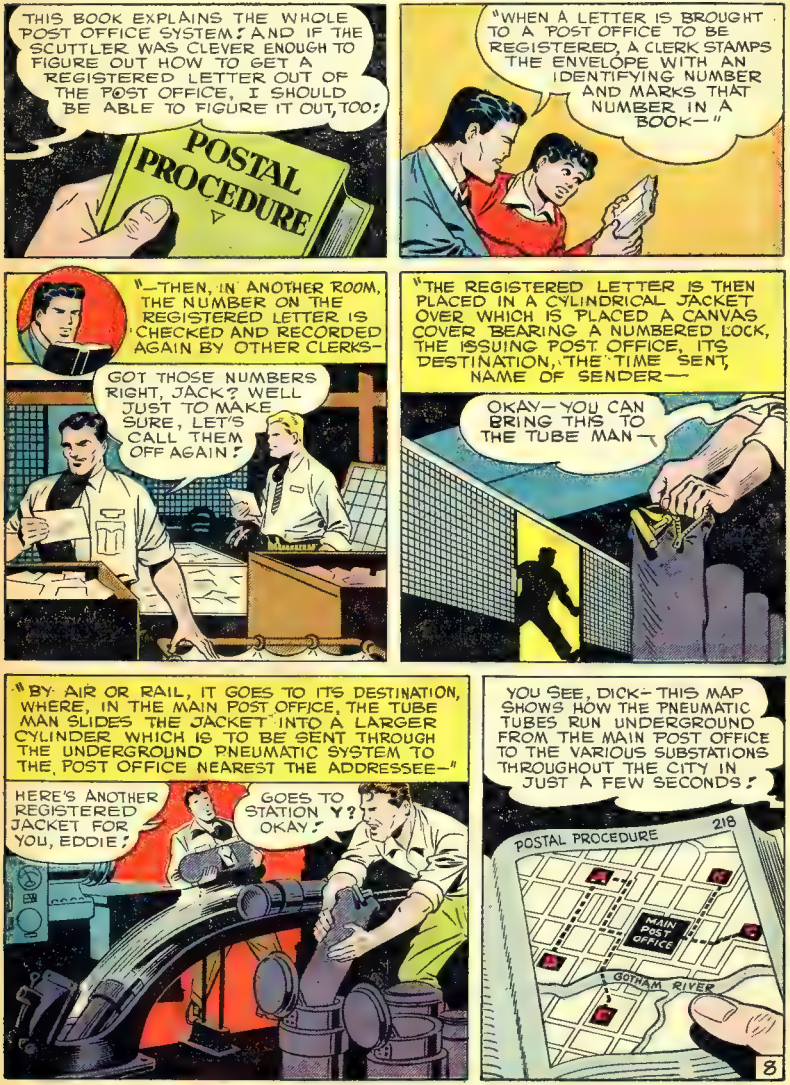
I WON'T REST UNTIL I GET HIM, BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
IN CALIFORNIA, THE SCUTTLER GOT WIND OF AN INVENTION WORTH MILLIONS! HE TRIED STEALING THE PLANS, BUT THE INVENTOR HAD ALREADY SENT THEM ON TO ME BY REGISTERED MAIL TO BE PATENTED!

APPARENTLY, THE SCUTTLER MADE THE INVENTOR REVEAL WHEN THE LETTER WAS MAILED, BECAUSE HE FLEW HERE TO INTERCEPT IT, THINKING IT WOULD BE DELIVERED TODAY!

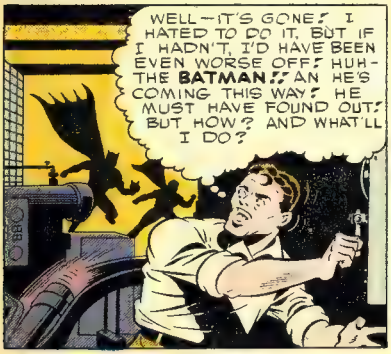

HMM... THE SCUTTLER SEEMED SO CONFIDENT ABOUT GETTING THAT LETTER TOMORROW, HE DIDN'T EVEN INTEND TO HOLD YOU! I'M AFRAID THE SCUTTLER HAS SOME INGENIOUS SCHEME UP HIS SLEEVE!
IT WON'T WORK! I'LL GIVE ORDERS TO HOLD THAT LETTER AT MY LOCAL POST OFFICE UNTIL I CALL FOR IT TOMORROW, WITH THE POLICE!

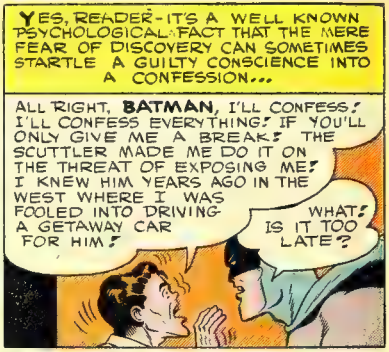

THE SCUTTLER MUST REALIZE THAT GORHAM'LL TAKE PRECAUTIONS! MY HUNCH IS THAT HE'S FIGURED OUT SOME WEAK LINK IN THE REGISTERED-LETTER SYSTEM!
CIGA


LATER THAT DAY, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
WELL, BRUCE — YOU CERTAINLY HAD AN EXCITING TIME BEING A POSTMAN FOR A DAY — BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THE SCUTTLER?
FIRST OF ALL, I'M GOING TO STUDY JUST EXACTLY WHAT THE POST OFFICE DOES WITH A REGISTERED LETTER!

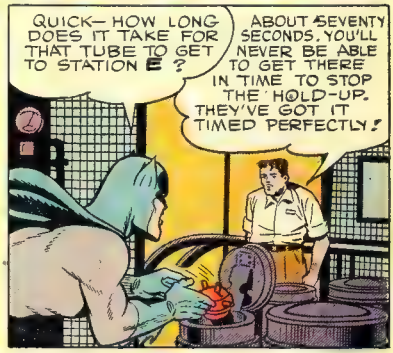

THIS BOOK EXPLAINS THE WHOLE POST OFFICE SYSTEM! AND IF THE SCUTTLER WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET A REGISTERED LETTER OUT OF THE POST OFFICE, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIGURE IT OUT, TOO!
POSTAL PROCEDURE
"WHEN A LETTER IS BROUGHT TO A POST OFFICE TO BE REGISTERED, A CLERK STAMPS THE ENVELOPE WITH AN IDENTIFYING NUMBER AND MARKS THAT NUMBER IN A BOOK—"
"—THEN, IN ANOTHER ROOM, THE NUMBER ON THE REGISTERED LETTER IS CHECKED AND RECORDED AGAIN BY OTHER CLERKS—
GOT THOSE NUMBERS RIGHT, JACK? WELL JUST TO MAKE SURE, LET'S CALL THEM OFF AGAIN!
"THE REGISTERED LETTER IS THEN PLACED IN A CYLINDRICAL JACKET OVER WHICH IS PLACED A CANVAS COVER BEARING A NUMBERED LOCK, THE ISSUING POST OFFICE, ITS DESTINATION, THE TIME SENT, NAME OF SENDER—
OKAY—YOU CAN BRING THIS TO THE TUBE MAN—
"BY AIR OR RAIL, IT GOES TO ITS DESTINATION, WHERE, IN THE MAIN POST OFFICE, THE TUBE MAN SLIDES THE JACKET INTO A LARGER CYLINDER WHICH IS TO BE SENT THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND PNEUMATIC SYSTEM TO THE POST OFFICE NEAREST THE ADDRESSEE—"
HERE'S ANOTHER REGISTERED JACKET FOR YOU, EDDIE!
GOES TO STATION Y? OKAY!
YOU SEE, DICK—THIS MAP SHOWS HOW THE PNEUMATIC TUBES RUN UNDERGROUND FROM THE MAIN POST OFFICE TO THE VARIOUS SUBSTATIONS THROUGHOUT THE CITY IN JUST A FEW SECONDS!
POSTAL PROCEDURE
218
MAIN POST OFFICE
GOTHAM RIVER

I'LL BET HALF THE PEOPLE IN GOTHAM DON'T EVEN KNOW SUCH AN UNDERGROUND SYSTEM EXISTS! WHY—THERE'S EVEN A LINE GOING UNDER THE RIVER TO STATION E!
UNDERGROUND! STATION E! WAIT A MINUTE! COULD THAT BE WHAT THE SCUTTLER MEANT BY THE "E" PLAN?
I SEE IT NOW—IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES SENSE! THE TUBE-MAN IS THE ONLY ONE IN CHARGE OF THE "UNDERGROUND"! GORHAM'S LETTER SHOULD BE SENT TO STATION C WHICH IS IN HIS NEIGHBORHOOD, BUT SUPPOSE THE TUBE-MAN DELIBERATELY MISDIRECTS THE CYLINDER!
HE COULD SEND THE CYLINDER TO STATION E, WHICH IS A VERY SMALL STATION AND COULD EASILY BE HELD UP BY A FEW CLEVER AND DETERMINED MEN! C'MON, DICK—WE'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO THE TUBE-MAN AT THE MAIN POST OFFICE!
RIGHT!
I CHECKED THE REVISED AIR-MAIL SCHEDULE THIS AFTERNOON! THAT LETTER SHOULD BE REACHING THE MAIN POST OFFICE NOW! WHICH MEANS WE'LL JUST ABOUT ARRIVE AT THE TIME THE LETTER GETS TO THE TUBES TO BE SENT OUT!
AND THE SCUTTLER MUST BE GETTING READY TO INTERCEPT THE LETTER AT STATION E!
MINUTES LATER, AT THE GOTHAM GENERAL POST OFFICE...
HERE WE ARE! I GUESS WE SEE THE CHIEF SUPERVISOR FIRST, SINCE IT'S AFTER BUSINESS HOURS! SAY—WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE CARRYING?
THIS? OH—THIS IS JUST IN CASE WE'RE TOO LATE! NOW FOR THE SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE!
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT, BATMAN—BUT COME—WE'LL SPEAK TO THE TUBE-MAN! THAT LETTER SHOULD BE GOING THROUGH NOW, IF IT CAME ON THE SEVEN O'CLOCK PLANE!
LET'S HURRY, THEN!
WHAT DID BATMAN MEAN—"IN CASE WE'RE TOO LATE"?

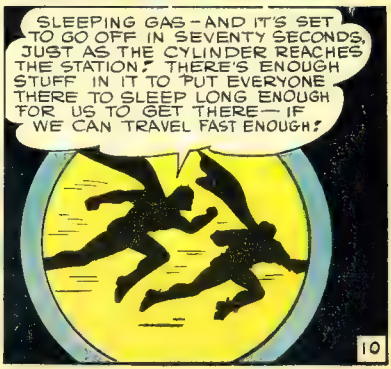

WELL—IT'S GONE! I HATED TO DO IT, BUT IF I HADN'T, I'D HAVE BEEN EVEN WORSE OFF! HUH—THE BATMAN!! AN HE'S COMING THIS WAY! HE MUST HAVE FOUND OUT! BUT HOW? AND WHAT'LL I DO?

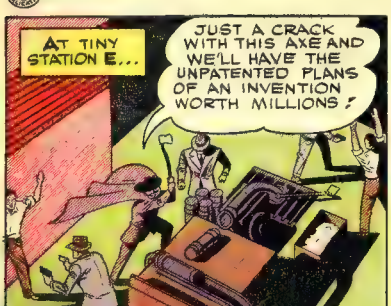

YES, READER—IT'S A WELL KNOWN PSYCHOLOGICAL FACT THAT THE MERE FEAR OF DISCOVERY CAN SOMETIMES STARTLE A GUILTY CONSCIENCE INTO A CONFESSION...
ALL RIGHT, BATMAN, I'LL CONFESS! I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING! IF YOU'LL ONLY GIVE ME A BREAK! THE SCUTTLER MADE ME DO IT ON THE THREAT OF EXPOSING ME! I KNEW HIM YEARS AGO IN THE WEST WHERE I WAS FOOLED INTO DRIVING A GETAWAY CAR FOR HIM!
WHAT! IS IT TOO LATE?

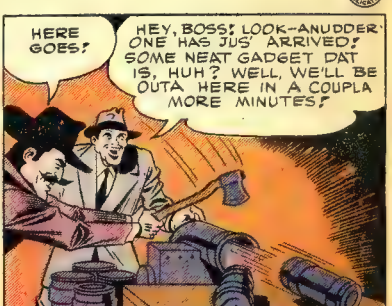
YES—I JUST SENT THE REGISTERED CONTAINER FOR STATION C TO STATION E WHERE THE SCUTTLER AND HIS BOYS ARE WAITING!


QUICK—HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE FOR THAT TUBE TO GET TO STATION E?
ABOUT SEVENTY SECONDS. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THERE IN TIME TO STOP THE HOLD-UP. THEY'VE GOT IT TIMED PERFECTLY!

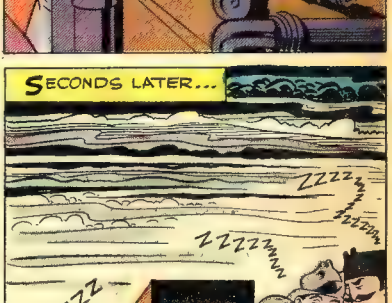
IF THEY CAN USE THE TUBES, MAYBE WE CAN TOO! SEVENTY SECONDS, EH? THEN THIS LITTLE PRESENT SHOULD GET TO STATION E BEFORE THEY HAVE TIME TO LEAVE! QUICK—SEND IT OFF!
IT LOOKED LIKE SOME KIND OF TIME-BOMB, BUT WHAT—

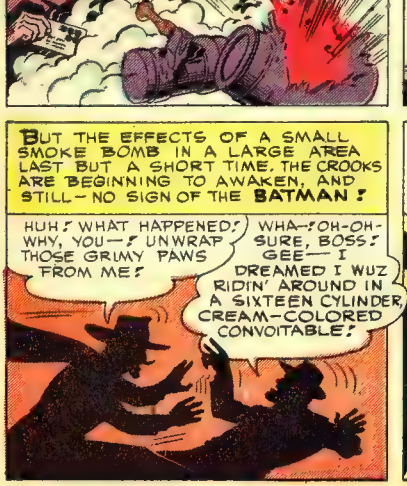

SLEEPING GAS—AND IT'S SET TO GO OFF IN SEVENTY SECONDS, JUST AS THE CYLINDER REACHES THE STATION! THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF IN IT TO PUT EVERYONE THERE TO SLEEP LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET THERE—IF WE CAN TRAVEL FAST ENOUGH!


AT TINY STATION E...
JUST A CRACK WITH THIS AXE AND WE'LL HAVE THE UNPATENTED PLANS OF AN INVENTION WORTH MILLIONS!

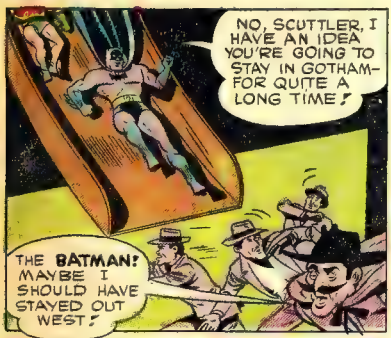

HERE GOES!
HEY, BOSS! LOOK-ANUDDER ONE HAS JUS' ARRIVED! SOME NEAT GADGET DAT IS, HUH? WELL, WE'LL BE OUTA HERE IN A COUPLA MORE MINUTES!

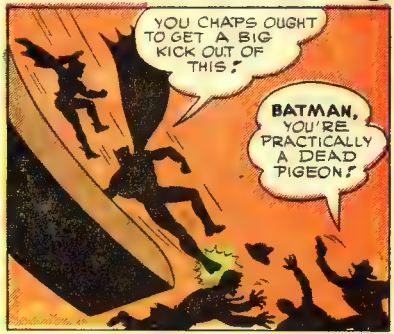
AH—THE LETTER! HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
ULP! GAS! LEMME OUTA HERE!

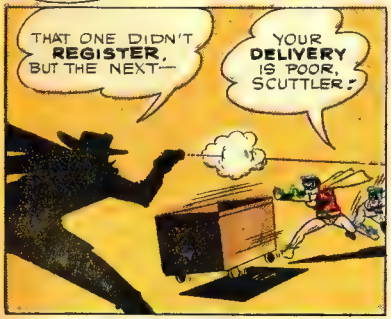

SECONDS LATER...
ZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ

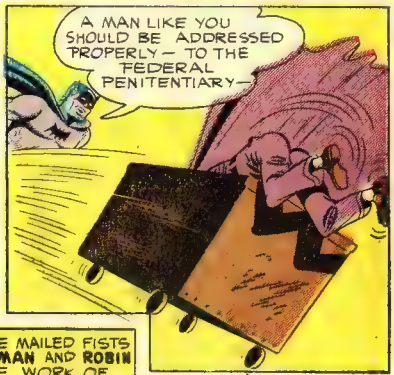

BUT THE EFFECTS OF A SMALL SMOKE BOMB IN A LARGE AREA LAST BUT A SHORT TIME. THE CROOKS ARE BEGINNING TO AWAKEN, AND STILL—NO SIGN OF THE BATMAN!
HUH! WHAT HAPPENED! WHY, YOU—! UNWRAP THOSE GRIMY PAWS FROM ME!
WHA—? OH-OH-SURE, BOSS! GEE—I DREAMED I WUZ RIDIN' AROUND IN A SIXTEEN CYLINDER, CREAM-COLORED CONVOITABLE!

QUICK, YOU GUYS—START BACKING TOWARD THE DOOR! WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!
WE MUSTA BEEN SNOOZIN' AT LEAST TEN MINUTES! I'M BEGINNIN' TO GET A LITTLE NOIVUS! C'MON—LET'S BLOW DIS DUMP!

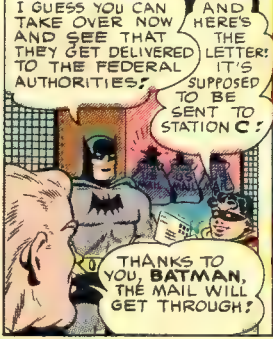

NO, SCUTTLER, I HAVE AN IDEA YOU'RE GOING TO STAY IN GOTHAM—FOR QUITE A LONG TIME!
THE BATMAN! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE STAYED OUT WEST!







AND SO, THE MAILED FISTS OF THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MAKE BRIEF WORK OF BAGGING THE CRIMINALS...


I GUESS YOU CAN TAKE OVER NOW AND SEE THAT THEY GET DELIVERED TO THE FEDERAL AUTHORITIES!
AND HERE'S THE LETTER! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE SENT TO STATION C!
THANKS TO YOU, BATMAN, THE MAIL WILL GET THROUGH!

AND A WEEK LATER, POSTMAN WEAVER IS BACK ON THE JOB...

FREE to Boys

How to Play Baseball Like a Big-Leaguer!

FREE BOOK shows you IN PICTURES how great stars play every position—how YOU can become the "big-league" hero on *your* team. Get YOUR copy NOW!

HOW TO PLAY
Baseball
LIKE A BIG-LEAGUER
HOW TO PITCH, CATCH, PLAY THE BASES, PLAY THE FOUR OUTFIELD SPOTS
ALL IN WONDERFUL PICTURES
FREE BOOK
Thom McAn SHOE STORES

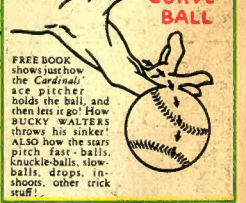
CARL HUBBELL'S SCREWBALL

FREE BOOK shows — IN WONDERFUL CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how "KING CARL" throws his strike-em-out Screwball. ALSO the winning pitches of other mound stars!

HOW STAN HACK STEALS BASES

Speedy, base-stealing star of the *Chicago Cubs*—and how he steals, slides, and grabs an extra bag, before the opposing team knows what's happened! All in swell, clear pictures YOU can follow!

MORT COOPER'S CURVE BALL



FREE BOOK shows just how the *Cardinals'* ace pitcher holds the ball, and then lets it go! How BUCKY WALTERS throws his sinker! ALSO how the stars pitch fast-balls, knuckle-balls, slow-balls, drops, in-shoots, other trick stuff!

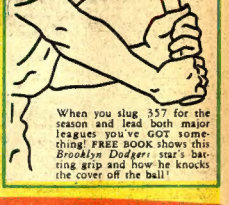
HOW "SLATS" MARION BUNTS

How he places hands, bunts, then streaks for first—cashing in for *Cardinals'!* These pictures show how YOU can be a star bunter too!

MEL OTT SPEARS ONE

Nothing much gets past MASTER MEL, *Giant* Manager and right-fielder! See how he does it—in this FREE BOOK! And how other great outfielders scoop 'em up or pull 'em down!

DIXIE WALKER'S BATTING GRIP



When you slug .357 for the season and lead both major leagues you've GOT something! FREE BOOK shows this *Brooklyn Dodger* star's batting grip and how he knocks the cover off the ball!

BOY—WHAT A FREE BOOK!!

Shows you—WITH MARVELOUS CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how big-leaguers play EVERY position. Expert stuff—written simple as A.B.C. by famous sports-writer, Garry Schumacher, of N.Y. Journal-American.

How players mentioned above won their fame. How GEORGE McQUINN, of pennant-winning *Browns* plays first base. How AL LOPEZ, of *Pirates*, catches. FREE BOOK *also* tells how to keep score, secrets of big-league strategy, tricks of signalling, team play, exact distances between positions on field, etc.

Get this FREE BOOK NOW—learn secrets that can make YOU big-league star of your own team! BE THE FIRST among all your pals to get YOUR copy!

TAKE THIS "FREE BOOK" COUPON TO YOUR NEAREST THOM McAN STORE

Manager, Thom McAn Store: I want my copy of HOW TO PLAY BASEBALL LIKE A BIG-LEAGUER. This is FREE and I don't have to buy anything to get it.

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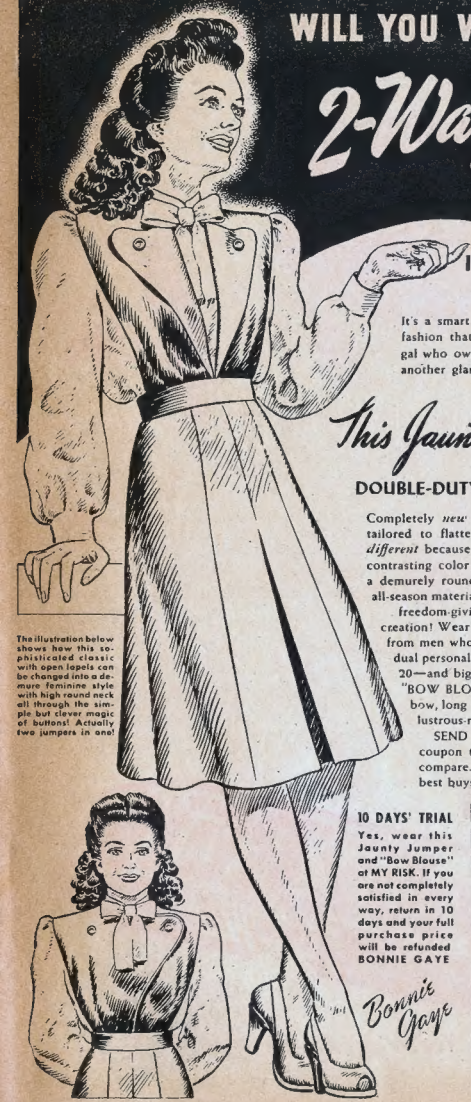
Just TAKE this coupon to your nearest Thom McAn Shoe Store. The manager will give you your copy of this free book. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY A PAIR OF SHOES OR ANYTHING ELSE IN ORDER TO GET ONE. But while you are in the store (perhaps with your Dad or Mother) take a look at the swell-moccasin we call "The Commando." It's sturdy and "commando-tough." Its "Mel-Flex" sole walks away from regular leather when it comes to long, hard wear.

Bring this coupon in RIGHT AWAY. Your book CANNOT be mailed if one of our 600 Thom McAn stores is in your town. But if there is NOT one there, then mail the coupon (with 10¢ to cover postage and handling charges) direct to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG6) 25 W. 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y.

WILL YOU WEAR THIS LOVELY

2-Way Jumper

ON APPROVAL



IT'S SMART! IT'S GAY!

It's Different!

It's a smart gal who takes to jumpers for a trim, Hollywood-born fashion that can be worn everywhere, any time. But it's a *smarter* gal who owns a chic jumper that can change — presto! — into still another glamorous outfit!

This Jaunty Jumper only $7.98

DOUBLE-DUTY!... DOUBLE-BEAUTY!

Completely *new* is this Jaunty Jumper, gorgeously tailored to flatter your figure in exquisite feminine lines. Completely *different* because you have *two jumpers in one:* wear it with the lovely contrasting color lapels opened in classic style or button-closed into a demurely round neckline! Exclusively fashioned in crisp, fine-quality, all-season material that loves to "take it"! A slenderizing fitted waistband freedom-giving inverted pleat in the skirt add up to a knockout creation! Wear this sophisticated jumper and win compliments galore from men who admire your smart looks women who envy your dual personality fashion! An original by Bonnie Gaye. Sizes 12 through 20—and biggest of all surprises it's only $7.98 plus postage.

"BOW BLOUSE"—Tantalizing with its flattering high neck, perky bow, long full sleeves—it's a true complement to your jumper. In lustrous-rich rayon fabric. White only Sizes 32 to 40. Only $3.98

SEND NO MONEY—Check size and color choice and mail coupon today On arrival, pay postman C.O.D charges. Wear, compare. If a 10 day trial doesn't prove you've discovered the best buys ever, please return for full refund

The illustration below shows how this sophisticated classic with open lapels can be changed into a demure feminine style with high round neck all through the simple but clever magic of buttons! Actually two jumpers in one!

10 DAYS' TRIAL

Yes, wear this Jaunty Jumper and "Bow Blouse" at MY RISK. If you are not completely satisfied in every way, return in 10 days and your full purchase price will be refunded BONNIE GAYE

Bonnie Gaye

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

BONNIE GAYE FASHIONS—Dept 171-HH
168 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Please send smart 2-WAY JUMPER. I'll pay postman $7.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding I may return purchase for full refund if not satisfied in 10 days.

(Mark 1st and 2nd choice color selections)

Navy ☐ Brown ☐ Red ☐ Black ☐

(Circle Size)

12 14 16 18 20

Please send "BOW BLOUSE" at $3.98 plus postage (White Only)

(Circle Size)

32 34 36 38 40

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Note. Order 2 jumpers for only $14.50 plus postage ☐

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